The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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Normal Library

EVENT OF THE SEASON

Was Wedding of Miss Batchelder and Mr. Harry Dow at

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Bride is Very Popular in Ypsilanti Society—Groom is Graduate of Yale and Michigan

The social event of the season in Ypsilanti occured September 21 when the marriage of Miss Florence Emma Batchelder of this city and Mr. Harry Dow of Chicago was solemnized in the First Presbyterian church. Rev. Wm. Gardam of St. Luke's church officiated and Mrs. Charles Riley resided at the organ.

The church was very simply but beautifully decorated. The altar was decorated with white asters and palms, while a row of candles adorned the choir rail.

The ring ceremony was performed, and the bride's father, Don. C. Batchelder gave the bride away. The bride was attended by Miss Frances Winchester of Whitewater, Wis., who wore a gown of white pointe d'esprit. The bride was attired in a superb gown of white lace over white satin, with a veil of tulle, fastened with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses and elephanotis. The bridesmaids wore white crepe de chene trimmed with lace. The bridesmaid were Misses Josephine Smith of Algonac, Mary Butterfield of Grand Rapids, Josephine Baldwin of New York and Nan Olmsted of Ypsilanti. The best man was Stephen Shaw of Denver, and the ushers were F. R. Elliott of Chichago, H. B. Blaklay of Flint, R. D. Mateson of Chicago and R. C. Butterfield of Grand Rapids.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bathelder, Mr. and Mrs. Dow, the groom's parents, and the young couple received. The house was trimmed with smilax and roses. Refreshments were served in the dining room.

Miss Batchelder was a member of the Sigma Nu sorority of the Normal and is a favorite in society here. Mr. Dow is a graduate of the Literary department of Yale and the Law department of the U. of M., and is a member of the D. K. E. fraternity.

Last evening the bride entertained the bridal party at a pink and white dinner, where she distributed pearl brooches to her maids as favors. Yesterday at noon, the groom entertained at a luncheon at the Occidental hotel.

The guests from out of town were: The groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dow of Pittsfield, Ill.; Mrs. W. J. Baldwin, New York; Mrs. Moses Taggart and daughter, Grand Rapids; Miss Mabel Boone, Yonkers, N. Y.; Walter Batchelder, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. M. C. Lutes and Mrs. I. E. York, Waterford, Ont.; Mrs. J. M. Jamieson and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. St. Clair, Detroit; Mrs. W. K. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Smith and Miss Frances Smith, Algonac; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Booth, Ann Arbor; Miss Ethel Warner, Alpena; W. A. Heartt, Cairo, Ill.; Roy Spencer, Ann Arbor; Mrs. Harrison Soule and Miss Clark, Ann Arbor.

OLD-FASHIONED BARN WARMING

Given by Newton and Fred Swift at Swift Farm

One Hundred and Fifty Guests were Present Including Thirty From Ann Arbor

Messrs. Fred and Newton Swift gave a very enjoyable barn warming at their farm northeast of this city Thursday evening.

The barn is a commodius structure, being one of the largest barns in this part of the state. About a hundred and fifty guests assembled at the Huron street home of the Swifts, and early in the evening were taken on hay racks to the farm. The Country club were all invited, including about thirty from Ann Arbor. The interior of the barn was lighted with jack o' lanterns, while fruits, pumpkins and large corn stalks entered in the scheme of the decoration, making a very pretty scene.

Dancing was the chief amusement of the evening, music being furnished by Finney's orchestra of Detroit. Old fashioned dances like the Virginia reel were the favorites with the dancers.

Old-fashioned refreshments were also served. There was sweet cider, pumpkin pies, doughnuts, apples, popcorn, all like grandmother used to make. It was a late hour when the party returned to the city.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

ANOTHER TEACHER ADAMS ST. SCHOOL

At a recent meeting the board of education decided to engage the services of another teacher for the Adams street school. This school is in the center of the colored population of Ypsilanti and the attendance is mostly the children of that race, about fifty being enrolled at present. The school consists of four grades, and Mrs. Anna Chalmers Alexander is the only teacher in the school. Now she will have the assistance of Miss Loleata Wise, who is a graduate of the Normal college. Her duties will begin next Monday.

Mrs. Alexander is doing a valuable work in the school, teaching the colored children many practical things, and above all, the honor of labor.

ACCEPTED THE CALL

Rev. C. C. McIntire Will Be New Presbyterian Pastor

NEXT SUNDAY MORNING

He Will Give First Sermon—Society Generally Pleased with His Acceptance

The committee in charge of the matter Monday received a telegram from Rev. C. C. McIntire stating that he would accept the call of the First Presbyterian church of this city. This is good news to the congregation, and in fact to everyone in the city. Rev. Mr. McIntire will preach at the church next Sunday morning. The people in the church feel that they have acted wisely in calling Rev. McIntire, and they are pleased to know that he has accepted.

DON'T BREAK YOUR BACK pulling beans by hand or spoil your most profitable crop harvesting them with an inferior machine when you can obtain the genuine "Patent Miller Bean Harvester" at no greater cost than imitations. eB sure and see that the name "Le Roy Plow Comnay" is stencilled on the machine you buy. The new steel wheels make light draft. For sale by J. J. McCullough, Ypsilanti

RECEPTION AT HIGH SCHOOL

Students Given Chance to Become Acquainted

Proverbs and a Play Were Principal Number of the Program

There was a big attendance at the reception given by the faculty of the high school to the students, at the school, Friday evening and it was a very successful and enjoyable affair.

A rather novel plan was employed to make the students acquainted. On entering each of the students was given a word that was a part of a well known proverb, and when the rest of the students holding parts of the proverb had gotten together, they went to the platform and shouted their proverb.

When a group had succeeded in giving their proverb, they were given reserved seats for the play which followed.

The play was entitled "Wanted, a Wife." Fred Witmire played the leading part of the man who wanted the wife. The play was a pantomime. The rest of the players were: The college girl, Lucile Moorman; the new woman, Roby Rouse; the old maid, Maud Davis; mischievous girl, Dee Deubel; the scrub woman, Beatrice Lockhart; the slow girl,, Muriel Webb; the golf girl, Helen D'Ooge; the society girl, Fannie Carpenter; the mother, Miss Wallace; the widow, Mary Cordary; the fast girl, Hazel Bell; the home girl, Winnifred Davis. The play was well rendered, Fred Witmire doing especially well.

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twentyfive cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

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MAYOR BROWN FOR STATE SENATOR

The democratic senatorial convention of the tenth district met in the court house at Ann Arbor Tuesday. E. D. Howell of Jackson called the convention to order and Frank Maynard of Jackson and F. G. Henley of Jackson were made chairman and secretary. Mr. Maynard, on taking the chair, called attention to the importance of the senatorial district. At Ann Arbor it has the greatest university in the country and at Jackson the greatest prison in the state. It is therefore important that a strong man be senator. The next governor, W. N. Ferris, will need in the house and senate the strongest men to cary out primary reform. The democratic party is the only one to have the nerve to pledge themselves to carry out the principles of primary reform. There are other reform questions. Taxation has more than doubled in the last 11 or 12 years.

The following committees were appointed:

Credentials—A. D. McIntyre, David J. Riley, J. W. Markey.

Resolutions—S. W. Beakes, T. D. Kearney, J. R. Rockwell.

Permanent Organization—E. H. Howell, J. L. Duffy, M. J. Martin.

The convention took a recess until 1:30 o'clock.

The convention on reassembling made the temporary officers permanent. The following resolutions were unanimously passed:

The democrats of the tenth senatorial district declare for primary reform as the great overshadowing issue of the state campaign. We demand the direct nomination of candidates for all public elective offices from governor down. We denounce the Warner scheme of so called primary reform as an attempt to fool the people by permitting them to nominate the officers who have nothing to do with railroad and corporation legislation while keeping in the hands of the machine the nomination of those officers who have the making and enforcement of the laws affecting corporations. We proclaim that the people can be trusted with the selection of their own candidates without the intervention of wire pulling politicians. Hence we demand the enactment of genuine primary reform laws and we present as a candidate for senator a man pledged to the principles of direct nominations for all elective officers and able to cope with the leaders of the Nineteen in the state senate.

We demand the passage of a law making it a criminal offense for a member of the legislature or a state officer to ride on a railroad pass.

We denounce the outrage on the people of the state by which the republican machine compelled the taxpayers to put up the money to secure the nomination of the state machine candidates in the passage of the census law which took $200,000 out of the treasuries of the various counties of Michigan to pay enumerators appointed by the present republican candidate for governor, whose principal duty was to appear in conventions and otherwise strengthen the machine. We call attention to the fact that this political duty so conflicted with their duty to make a full and correct enumeration that the census returns have done great injustice to certain localities. We demand a repeal of this law designed to strengthen a political machine.

We denounce the unnecessary creation of petty state offices, the principal duty of the incumbents of which is political wire pulling. We call attention to the rapid increase in state taxation arising from this fact and from the wanton extravagance of the administration of the state by a corrupt machine. We demand a reduction in taxation, a more equitable distribution of the burdens of taxation and that the railroads and other corporations be compelled to pay their just and equitable share.

We pledge our candidate to look out for the local interests of this district, greater and more important than those of any other district in the state.

We hail with delight the uprising of the people on behalf of Woodbridge N. Ferris, the great advocate of direct nominations and pledge our candidate, if elected, to do all in his power to aid in bringing about the reforms in state administration so greatly needed and to take from the political machines the power of selecting candidates and to remit that power to the people, where it belongs. And for the accomplishment of these objects we invite the co-operation of all citizens irrespective of their party affiliations.

G. J. Henly presented on behalf of Jackson the name of Morris H. Branch and M. J. Cavanaugh presented the name of Arthur Brown in a ringing speech. The ballot resulted:

Brown 28
Branch 18

Mr. Brown's nomination was made unanimous and Messrs. Towner, Cavanaugh and Howell were appointed to bring Mr. Brown before the convention.

Mr. Brown stated that he had not been a candidate for the office and it was against his personal desire that his friends had used his name. He would do what he could in an honorable way to be elected and if elected he would attend to the duties of the office to the best of his ability. He rung in loud praise for Ferris and expressed his own belief in the Grand Rapids platform and especially in primary reform. He believed in the plank making it a crimnal offense for a state officer to ride on a railroad pass. He believed the state tax was growing too large. That retrenchment should be the watchword, that the public money should be spent with the same care that the individual would spend his own money. If elected he should vote every time for what he thought was the people's interest.

WOOLEN MILL DAM HAS BEEN REBUILT

The repairs on the woolen mill dam were finished last week. This is the fourth dam that has almost been rebuilt this summer in Ypsilanti. First the waterworks dam was given a thorough overhauling at a considerable expense to the city. Then the Deubel dam just below Congress street was built as the former one was washed out by the spring freshet, and the dam at the Peninsular paper mill was also repaired.

At the woolen mill the dam has been replanked and a new apron built. Cement bulk heads have been put in and the workmen have just finished a new set of gates. Teams have also been at work strengthening the embankment of the Deubel mill race so that everything is now ready for the coming winter.

NARROW ESCAPES

Prof. Julia King, Miss Putnam and Mrs. Burton

IN RAILROAD WRECK

At Syracuse, N. Y.—Mrs. Burton Was Pinned Down by Heavy Timber

Ypsilanti had a very personal interest in the terrible railroad wreck at Syracuse, N. Y., Sunday morning, for Prof. Julia A. King, Miss Mary Putnam and Mrs. Frances Cheever Burton, who were on their way home from England, were in the car that suffered most. The train ran into a broken rail and all after the third coach were derailed and tipped half way over the next track. This was about 3 in the morning. Five minutes after a freight train coming east on the next track, which had not been flagged, crashed into the leaning cars and reduced one and part of another to kindling wood. Miss King and Miss Putnam were on the opposite side of the car from where the engine struck, and were not injured. Miss King was held down for a few minutes by a car seat, but both soon got out, saving even their hand baggage and umbrellas. Mrs. Burton was on the opposite side of the car, and had a miraculous escape from serious injury. She had started to dress after the derailment, and the shock of the collision flung her over, and then she was pinioned tightly between the beams of the car and against the engine, so that she could not move below her throat. One beam was across her shoulder but her hat formed a cusion that saved a serious bruise. She was finally rescued, but had kept cool and had not struggled, so escaped with only some painful bruises and the loss of her hand baggage. If she had fallen an inch further either way she would probably have been killed. The woman two berths away was killed. Fortunately the escaping steam from the engine did not enter this car, and an incipient fire in the wreck was put out by the trainmen. The party came on to Buffalo, where the railroad obtained claims for damages and then sent them on by the "blind baggage," which reached here Sunday evening. The railroad furnished meals to the wrecked people and did all possible to alleviate their troubles.

WHAT IS LIFE?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver Trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly readjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co's drug stores.

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A LIFE OF TRAGEDY

CAREER OF BOWIE, INVENTOR OF THE FAMOUS KNIFE.

The Original Weapon Was Made From a File, and With It Its Owner Killed Sixteen Men—His Final Fight at the Alamo, Where He Died.

There are men who seem especially created to fill a certain place in the affairs of their time. This has been particularly true in American history. The man that in the storm and stress of the period was most needed has always come to the fore at the supreme moment. If ever this was demonstrated by circumstances it was in the early history of the Texas republic, that storm born state evoked from the revolution of 1836.

In his remarks concerning the early history of Texas that President McKinley made on one of his tours he referred most felicitously, though briefly, to the four men who under Providence had been most prominent in the early days, when the greatest state in the Union in the matter of territory was a young and struggling republic—Houston, Travis, Crockett and Bowie. He spoke on classic ground, too, for it was at the Alamo, where he then stood, that three of the four crowned with their lives their devotion to the young state, whose foundations they had laid deep with the seal of their blood.

Of this group of heroes, as worthy of place in song or story as any who so gallantly died under shield before Troy, the least known of them all and yet in many respects the greatest was James Bowie, famous only by reason of the world renowned knife called by his name. A few words touching his ancestry may not be out of place. He was not from Maryland, as has been so often stated, but was born in Burke county, Ga., in 1790. In 1802 his father emigrated to Louisiana.

That country was then still under French domination. There had been large tracts of land granted by the French crown in the territory named for Louis XIV., and one of these, in the parish of Catahoula, was acquired by the elder Bowie. He was a man of substance, owning nearly 100 slaves. He soon had his estate well opened out and was growing superb crops of cotton and corn. His son James he sent first to a famous private school at Natchez, Miss., and afterward to the Jesuit college then located at New Orleans.

James Bowie, in 1827, was challenged to a duel with Norris Wright. The pocket pistols of that day were uncertain. It was long before the percussion cap had been brought into common use, and the flintlock arm was the only firearm known. It was liable to miss fire just when it ought not to. Bowie determined to rely upon a knife he had caused to be made for just such a contingency. He had taken a fourteen inch long file, such as was then used to sharpen crosscut saws and the upright saws used for turning out planks from logs. He had the file marks carefully ground off the file and the smooth piece of steel skillfully reduced by the grindstone until it was about the thickness and weight he desired. Then he took it to a Spaniard in New Orleans known as "Pedro, the skilled cutler," a man who had learned his art in Toledo, where the finest sword blades in all Spain were forged. He tempered and finished the knife, fitted it with a crosspiece and haft. When it was done James Bowie had a weapon "fit to fight for a man's life with," as he said to Governor Wells. It was beautifully balanced, and the artist had hollow ground it like a razor, with a double edge for three or four inches from the point.

The knife was fitted with a wooden scabbard, covered with leather, and was sharp enough to shave the hair off the back of one's hand. This was the original Bowie knife, though it was somewhat modified subsequently in shape. Bowie, while a student at New Orleans, had studied other things besides the humanities, as the dead languages of Greece and Rome were then called. By accident he found in his fencing master a man who could not only use the sword, but was a master in the use of the cuchillo, the Spanish fighting knife, a weapon not unlike the bowie. Our young student entered enthusiastically into the training and science of old Spain in that nation's once national weapon. And so he was much better equipped for the deadly fight that was so near at hand.

Natchez island, where the fight was to be, was midway between the Louisiana and Mississippi shores of the great Father of Waters. Therefore it was a favorite meeting place for gentlemen who had to adjust affairs that might have a fatal ending, as the authorities of neither state could interfere. "I stayed all night with James Bowie," said a friend of his, who died in his ninetieth year. "On the night before the fight was to take place I never saw a man sleep more soundly than he did nor eat a better breakfast the next morning."

It was understood that each of the principals should have but one friend, and certainly not more than two, on the ground. But Mr. Wright had five or six present. The fight began with the pistols. One of Bowie's missed fire, while both of Wright's bullets took effect upon his antagonist.

Thinking he had Bowie at his mercy, Norris Wright sprang upon him. In a moment Bowie had drawn his deadly knife, and, though two or three of Wright's friends were shooting at him and hitting him, too, Bowie made one awful slash at Wright's neck. The keen steel hit into the very neck bone. The blood shot out over Bowie, and Norris Wright was dead before he touched the ground.

Seriously wounded himself, it was for some time a very doubtful question whether or not he would ever get well. But youth, a temperate life and an excellent constitution finally brought him around, and in a year from that time he killed General Crain with the same knife he had used in his first encounter. "The knife doesn't miss fire," he said to an intimate friend, Mr. Bynum of the parish of Rapides, "the pistol does." This, of course, was long before the perfection of the percussion cap or the invention of the revolver.

James Bowie was engaged in the purchase and contest of claims for great tracts of lands that had been grants made by the French crown. When Louisiana was ceded to the United States and finally became a state, there was a good deal of trouble on this account over some of the titles of land along the Red river and its tributaries. A man often had to fight for his plantation, as frequently he would not give it up to somebody with an old French or Spanish grant. It was in these contests that James Bowie did most of his killing. He had sixteen lives on his hands from the use of that one bloody knife. After much consideration he had made a knife that has been the model and pattern for all the real bowie knives that have ever had the sanction of their originator.

In 1835 Bowie sold his Louisiana property and went to Texas. The Lone Star State was in the throes of a bloody revolution. The gallant resistance of the Texans so exasperated General Santa Anna, who was chief in command of the Mexican forces, that he swore he would take no more prisoners. When Bowie arrived in Texas and offered his services to the young republic he was at once made a colonel of riflemen in the army of Texas.

In January, 1836, Colonel Bowie was ordered to San Antonio de Bexar to assist in holding that place against Santa Anna's coming forces. The siege ran along until March, when San Antonio, trusting in the pledged word of honor of Santa Anna, with a starved out garrison, surrendered. A general massacre took place. Travis, Crockett and Bowie were murdered in cold blood, a stain on General Anna's memory that time can never blot out. Colonel Bowie was badly wounded three times and was in a room of the main work of the place called the Alamo. He opposed the surrender as long as was possible.

He was lying on his bed when he heard the triumphant Mexicans coming in. It was the first hint he had had of the surrender. He knew that his life was ended. He could, however, move about a little. The instant the Mexicans came into the room they began shooting at him. He grasped his knife and leaped among them like an enraged tiger, and when the firing ended six of his enemies had crossed the Styx with James Bowie and gone with him to the shades.—Houston Post.

Debtors Years Ago.

1806.—Rejoicing.—On Monday evening, in consequence of the insolvent debtors' bill having received the royal assent, the king's bench prison was illuminated and the debtors testified their gratitude to the legislature and the noble lord (Holland) who brought forward the bill for their relief with every demonstration of joy. Immediately after the gates of the prison were shut (10 o'clock) Mr. Emmerton, one of the turnkeys, being universally respected for his attention and civility in the line of his duty to the unfortunate confined, was carried three times round the building, preceded by flags and colors flying, accompanied by the loudest shouts of applause and approbation of his general conduct. And Mrs. Emmerton, from whom the more distressed have so repeatedly from her humanity and benevolence found relief, had the pleasure of hearing her name mentioned with every expression of esteem. Many loyal toasts were given suitable to the occasion, and the evening passed with the utmost possible hilarity and joy.—Reprint of July 23, 1806, in London Globe.

The Vulgar Restaurant Habit.

Restaurant hospitality is a remarkable feature of the times, and many is the weary housewife who blesses the arrangement. It lifts from her all worry and trouble and gives her as good a chance of enjoyment as any of her guests. The very popularity of this form of entertaining, however, constitutes excellent photographs of modern society. The first thing that strikes one on entering is the babel of voices. Every one screams. Women who should be and ostensibly are society leaders yell their remarks. It is not unusual to see crossed knees, elbows on table and cigarettes when the meal is over. To a certain extent, perhaps, these things are due to our cousins, who have a very large continent to be American in, but whose infectious high spirits are, on Kipling's "island nine by seven," a little overpowering in their expression.—London Critic.

The Value of Salt.

Besides being such an essential part of culinary art, salt has many other uses perhaps not generally known. Salt cleanses the palate and furred tongue, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious. A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed ten minutes after by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache. Salt hardens the gums, makes the teeth white and sweetens the breath. Salted water and alcohol in solution should be used for rubbing weak ankles. Salt used dry in the same manner as snuff will do much to relieve colds, hay fever, etc. Salt in warm water if used for bathing tired eyes will be found very refreshing. Salt and water will stop hemorrhage from tooth pulling.

WOMAN AND HOME

By Rev. ANNA H. SHAW, President National American Woman Suffrage Association

THE presence of women in the world's market of labor rouses antagonism on the part of those only who, forgetting that women were the original industrial factors, assume that they are appropriating to themselves the ACTIVITIES WHICH BELONG ALONE TO MEN. Not that the world has ever objected to women working—they have been its burden bearers from the beginning—but it does object to COMPENSATING them for their toil.

Woman is in the world's market today as a factor in its industrial life. What the economic value of her work will be can be settled only by the removal of ALL barriers which prevent her from giving her best service and doing the best work. There ought to be work enough for all willing people, and the only injury which the presence of women can inflict upon the world's industrial progress is to continue to be CHEAP paid laborers. In this way they are wronged equally with men and are brought into competition rather than into CO-OPERATION with men in the labor of life. The remedy is not to be found in creating a prejudice against women toilers, which only cheapens their labor, but by a continuous and universal demand for EQUAL PAY for equal quantity and quality of work. This demand can be made not by women nor by men alone, but by the combined effort of all laborers in every field of human activity. The time is ripe for making the demand, for there never was an hour when men and women so well understood each other and sympathized with each other more than they do today.

COEDUCATION AND COSERVICE IN THE WORLD'S FIELD OF LABOR HAVE TAUGHT MEN TO RESPECT WOMEN'S INTELLECTUAL AND BUSINESS ABILITY, AND WOMEN, WHO HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT THE MEN OF THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILIES WERE INTERESTED IN THEIR SUCCESS, HAVE LEARNED THAT THEY HAVE NO BETTER FRIENDS ANYWHERE THAN THE MEN TOILERS BY THEIR SIDE.

THE COUNTRY BOY AND THE CITY BOY

By President J. H. FINLEY of the College of the City of New York

THE CHANCES OF THE CITY BORN BOY ARE GREATER THAN THOSE OF THE COUNTRY BORN. Any one who knows about the life of the country boy, how he has to sleep in an unheated room in winter with the temperature degrees below zero and in the summer time work in the fields in the fierce heat of the sun from ten to fourteen hours a day, probably realizes that the city boy has an IMMENSE advantage.

They tell us that the hard work of the country boy makes him a splendid man physically. Of the country boys I knew fully one-half are under the sod they plowed or are old men in the village streets at the age of forty. I believe that the best man is developed through association and struggle, and NOT in the country solitude.

THE FARMER'S BOY IS CAUGHT IN THE ENDLESS CIRCLE WHERE HE RAISES CORN TO FEED HOGS, MORE CORN TO FEED MORE HOGS TO BUY MORE LAND TO RAISE MORE CORN TO FEED MORE HOGS.

Of course the city born may substitute stocks for crops in an endless chain of anxiety, but the city boy of New York has at hand the history of the world, AS A LESSON, and the voices of the greatest men within the reach of his ears rather than the cricket and the country night sounds. There are dirty streets and dark rooms in the city, but they are illuminated by ambition, and EVEN THESE DIRTY STREETS are as dear in after years as the country is to the successful farmer's boys.

THE PRESENT PROSPERITY OF SPAIN

By E. M. RIOS, President Spanish Senate

SPAIN since her unequal struggle with the United States has proved her perfect solvency, even to the point of prodigality, in the manner in which she paid debts for which she had only a SECONDARY RESPONSIBILITY, and which she succeeded in excluding from the operation of the treaty of Paris. Our securities are quoted at a higher figure than that at which they stood before the war, the wealth of the inhabitants is increasing, our industry and commerce have notably developed, and one may say in general that, now that Spain is more concentrated in herself, her efforts have GAINED IN INTENSITY what they have lost in extensiveness. No one can forget the vital energy revealed by a country which, in the space of a quarter of a century, has transported more than 300,000 men in her own ships across the Atlantic, has spent more than 8,000,000,000 pesetas, and has got so far with the liquidation of the debt thereby incurred that more than two-thirds has already been paid off.

FURTHER, YOU CANNOT LEAVE OUT OF YOUR CALCULATIONS A RACE WHICH IS THE MOTHER OF SO MANY CIVILIZED NATIONS, WHOSE LANGUAGE IS ONLY SECOND TO ENGLISH AS REGARDS THE NUMBER OF HUMAN BEINGS WHO SPEAK IT.

I do not suggest that we do not dream of further adventures. In any case, when we count our hopes as to the place in the world which destiny reserves for us, we do not forget that powerful England was, in the reign of Charles II., in a worse position than that in which we find ourselves today; that Germany fell far lower after the Napoleonic wars than we EVER fell, and that Italy, which is now courted by the great powers, served for centuries as THE COCKPIT OF THE KINGS OF EUROPE, who ever treated her as the spoils of war are treated by the conqueror.

HANDLING THE DOOR

THE WAY IN WHICH IT IS DONE IS AN INDEX TO CHARACTER.

Opening, Closing and Even the Manner of Knocking For Admittance All Give a Good Line on an Individual's Personality.

A person's character is inseparable from him. Never can he extricate himself from its dominion. It is his partner for life. Every word he utters, each step he takes, his very laugh, cough, sneeze or the way in which he eats his lunch gives him away. Nothing that we do but serves to make us known to those whose perception is keen enough to decipher its meaning. Even the method of handling a door marks the personality of the individual.

Let us see how many ways there are of opening a door. There are at least six of them. The door may be opened abruptly or it may be opened slowly. It may be opened gently or promptly, and it may be "knocked at" for one of two reasons—first, because the person about to enter the room may be doubtful as to the desirability of doing so without tapping first of all, or, second, because the door won't open unless he nearly smashes it off its hinges.

For instance, consider the case of the man—oh, yes, it may be a woman for that matter—who comes in without any ceremony whatever. The handle turns quickly, and he stands before you almost before you have time to look up from what you are about. Is it altogether illogical or absurd to believe that such an individual (so quick and determined in doing a small thing like opening a door) should be energetic, brusque, bluff, perhaps tactless, but nevertheless "hearty" and able to go about everything he does with a will in right good earnest?

Or take the opposite way of door opening—the cautious, slow manner of entering a room. It takes the person some time to turn the handle, and he seems to be quite a long time before he appears to view. What will such a person be like? Well, a person who takes upward of half an hour to open a door will take in all probability a solid year and a half to do anything else. In other words, he will be slow, tardy, anxious and much inclined to put off doing what he should do today until tomorrow—or, at least, until as late today as he possibly can. Such a person generally needs his battles fought for him by a forcible, spirited individual.

The gentle, timid, quiet soul opens the door noiselessly. You don't even know that he or she has come into the room at all. Their footfall is almost inaudible, and save for the testimony of your sense of sight you would say that noboby else was present. This person is wanting in strength of character, lacking in decision, so do not put your faith in him too much. He will back out of difficulties and should not be relied upon in any great degree.

On the other hand, the brisk, prompt turn of the door handle, followed almost immediately by the opening and closing of the door, suggests animation, resolution, alertness and dependability in an emergency.

Those people who bang at the door are uncouth, unrefined and more vigorous and well intentioned than subtle or discerning. Those, however, who tap gently possess feeling and are sensitive and tender hearted. Mirthful people perform a regular tattoo on the door, while sober minded individuals rap seriously and deliberately.

Some people regularly burst the door open. If it does not yield to gentle pressure at once they throw the weight of their whole person against it and literally force it open. These are the self willed folk, the people who have hot tempers, who are terrible when roused and who when stirred into action are thorough and never half hearted about anything.

Now and then we find people who have contracted a habit of actually shutting the door carefully behind them. They belong to the careful, attentive, concentrative, reserved class. Other persons bang the door to. They will disclose on closer investigation an absolute indifference for the feelings of others—will be self centered and egotistic.

People who only half shut the door never carry anything to a finality. They lack completeness and will not take the trouble and pains to make their efforts successful or productive. They are the people who abhor detail and dislike close observation and will, therefore, never make successful students of character from noting the way in which other people open the door.

The foregoing hints, while not by any means exhaustive, will, it is believed, serve to put the curious upon the right track, and those who are sufficiently interested may derive pleasure and no little profit from the warnings which the manner in which their friends enter the room may in this way afford them.—Chicago Tribune.

No Pay, No Cure.

"Mister," said a little child to the herb doctor or "root doctor," as he is sometimes called in some parts—"mister, mamma says them las' pills you sold her didn't do no good, an' she told me to ask you to send her some other kind this time," saying which she placed the empty box on the doctor's rickety desk.

"Lemme see," said the doctor as he adjusted his glasses and looked over his book. After inspecting the book for a few moments he looked up and said:

"Humph, humph! I see whar de trouble is. You tell yo' mammy, honey, dat she nevah paid fur dem las' pills she got, an' tell her she can't spec' fur dem to do her no good 'cep'n dey's paid fur!"—Lippincott's.

Rail Road Men

In all departments of active service stand in need of the readiness of mind and promptness of action which depend on a healthy nervous system. Let a railroad man be "rattled," and every life depending on him is in danger. A great many railroad men have found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a valuable tonic for the overstrained nervous system. It builds up the body, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and induces a healthy appetite and refreshing sleep.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. Popplewell, of Eureka Springs, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no help for me; could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall helpless to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pellets,' and improved from the start. After taking twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' I was able to do light work, and have been improving ever since."

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WORRIES MACHINE

H. R. Pattengill's Endorsement of Ferris in Moderator

HIS SCATHING

Arraignment of Boss Rule—Frantic Efforts Being Made to Induce "Pat" to Take It Back

Machine republicans, particularly Gubernatorial Candidate Warner, Auditor General Perry Powers, the man who yelled and snorted at the Wm. Alden Smith primary reform resolutions in the Grand Rapids and Detroit republican state conventions, are greatly exercised and alarmed over a strong "Ferris for governor" editorial that appears in the Moderator, a weekly school magazine with a large circulation in Michigan, that is published at Lansing by H. R. Pattengill, a prominent republican, and former state superintendent of public instruction. Powers, especially, is in a terrible sweat. He and other republican state officeholders are said to be begging Pattengill to either in some way try to square the editorial in the next issue of his paper or take the stump for Warner. Here is Mr. Pattengill's editorial:

> Michigan democrats in their state convention complimented the teaching profession by choosing from it one of its best and most famous teachers, W. N. Ferris, as their candidate for governor. Should any fortuitous conjunction of planets land Mr. Ferris in Michigan's gubernatorial chair, that piece of historic furniture would have in it more brains, integrity, decency, business and executive ability, eloquence, courage, and culture than it has held for many, many moons. Some pop-gun politicians sneer at the nomination of a "schoolmaster" and intimate that the nominee will be the puppet of the machine boss. These people don't know Mr. Ferris. Should he be elected there will be some sadly fooled fellows. It may be set down once for all that ex-prison convicts, gamblers, saloonkeepers, and bank-wreckers will not be paid for dirty party work in appointments to important offices, or made the chief advisers and favored friends of the governor.

A BOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and Gripe prove its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50 cents and $1.00. At Duane Salsbury's and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s drug stores.

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Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

The Major

By Alice E. Allen

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The Major munched his hay and meditated. The Girl had given him an apple that morning, reaching it up to him daintily as he stood near the terrace.

The Major had taken the apple carefully from the Girl's soft hand. He had blinked a slow "Thank you" with his great kind eyes. Then at Dick's command he had trotted gravely away.

Next to Dick, Major loved the Girl. Sometimes he grew impatient even with Dick. Now was one of the times. The rich flavor of that late russet still lingered in his mouth. He wondered—the Major—if the Girl herself never grew impatient with Dick.

Of course the Girl loved Dick. One couldn't help that, even if one did grow impatient sometimes and want to be off on a stiff trot when one was told to walk. But did Dick love the Girl? Or was it Geraldine?

He went to see Geraldine nearly every week, and almost never to see the Girl. But time was, not so long ago, when they—Dick and the Major—had waited before the Girl's door nearly every day.

To be sure, they always had waited. And sometimes, the Major remembered now with a sigh, he had grown restive and impatient with the long delay.

But in time the Girl had always come—well worth waiting for. And before she stepped into the carriage she had always stroked his nose and fed him a lump of sugar or told him admiringly what a fine horse he was.

Geraldine never noticed him at all, except to scream when he jumped at an automobile. The Major didn't approve of Geraldine, although, perhaps, she was prettier than the Girl. But Dick evidently did approve of her.

The Major chewed away on his crisp hay and meditated. Sometimes he felt that he must do something desperate, something that would open Dick's eyes to the superiority of the Girl.

The Major meditated a long time over his hay before Dick came to harness him. The Major saw, with joy, that it was the single carriage which was drawn out, not the surrey. That only two people should ride together in the same carriage at the same time was one of the Major's pet theories.

Dick whistled all through the harnessing. The Major didn't know one tune from another, but he did know that when Dick whistled he was in good humor. So he, the Major, pranced a little as he had always done when he was young, to show that he, too, was light hearted.

The Major crossed the bridge with a slow, steady trot, increased his pace up the long hill, dashed determinedly by the turn which led to Geraldine's and, his head held high, drew up before the Girl's house.

When he looked around at his master Dick did not seem ill pleased. He seemed surprised, but that may have been because the Girl was ready and waiting.

She came down the walk. She wore a blue shirt waist and her prettiest hat. In her slender, ungloved hand was a great lump of sugar.

"It's for you, sir," she said, reaching up the crisp lump to Major. Then she stood on tiptoe and patted his nose.

"Good Major, good old Major," she said softly to him. "I believe," she added to Dick as he helped her into the carriage, "that the Major understands me thoroughly."

"Lucky Major," said Dick as he took the lines. "I wish I had horse sense."

The Girl laughed. Major would go a mile over sandy roads to hear her laugh. Now he started off at his best gait. He soon found that they were going out into the country. Of that the Major approved fully.

Dick and the Girl conversed readily enough on various subjects—the weather, the roads, the outlook for a good hay crop. Interesting as this last topic usually was to Major, he felt vaguely dissatisfied now. Why couldn't that stupid Dick say something which would bring back to the Girl's voice the tone she had used when she said "good old Major?" One had only to look at her, the Major knew. 'Twas easy enough.

Major sniffed and trotted on. Well he knew the road—every inch of it. It led, up hill and down, past gay little brooks, between fields bright with cowslips, and orchards white with the snow of cherry blooms, to the pine grove on the bank of the river where the arbutus grew.

The wind was soft and sweet with the kisses it had stolen from the violets. Hosts of dainty bluets raised their pretty parasols in the dust of the wayside. The world was very fair and in its May.

The Major wished that he could talk. How stupid to be only a horse! For as they went on and on silence fell upon the occupants of the carriage. The Major's head dropped lower and lower. He went more and more slowly.

The Girl hummed a careless little tune under her breath. Dick addressed all of his remarks to the Major, and the Major did as he thought best about obeying.

"Major's lazy today," said Dick gloomily. "He's scarcely worth his feed; believe I'll sell him when a chance offers."

The Girl's voice was sweet, but a trifle strained, when she responded. The Major, who paid more attention to tones than to words, knew that something must be done for her. What should it be? he mused as he walked slowly along the road.

Then they turned from the main road and went along a rough, uneven wagon track through a pasture toward the woods.

In the woods something might happen. Woods sweet with pine and pink with arbutus offered many opportunities for the adjustment of complicated love affairs.

Once under the pines, before Dick could fasten the Major to a tree in a cleared space the Girl was out of the carriage and away through the green glooms.

Dick followed more slowly. Major stood quietly. Things seemed to go well at first. Then there came a silence, then another longer one; then there was no conversation at all.

After awhile the Girl came out from under the trees. Her face was sober. Dick came behind her. She ran up to him—the Major—and gave him some grass. She slipped her arm around his neck and said in a very low voice: "Major, I wouldn't be so stupid as your master is—not for worlds! Would you?"

Then she ran away again through the soft gold green shadows. Dick followed. There was a look on his face which Major remembered to have seen there once before when he, the Major, had entered a horse race.

Major munched the grass and listened. He could hear Dick's voice speaking earnestly. Then came the Girl's, coolly defiant, tantalizing; then Dick's again. If only they could wait long enough, matters would be decided.

Then it was that the Major took matters into his own care. He pulled gently at the halter; 'twas quite loose. He pulled again and again, each time harder. Dick had been thinking of other knots than the one he was tying when he fastened the Major, evidently. It slipped, loosened, the halter fell. Major was free to do as he liked.

With great care he measured his space. There was just room to turn around. Very carefully he did it, backing the carriage quietly. Then, picking his way over the rough road and broken bridge, he went slowly away. He did not trot. He walked swiftly and surely as for a settled purpose. Any one seeing him would have said that he was driven.

He reached the main road and started for home.

Surely somewhere in the pine woods or on that long walk home the two, Dick and the Girl, would come to an understanding.

He went on leisurely, trotting easily up the little hill, then walking slowly again, coming nearer and nearer to the first dwelling this side of the pine woods, a little farmhouse nestled among the maples.

A woman pulling weeds from a flower bed looked up at the sound of Major's steps. She pushed back her hat. She glanced at the empty carriage. Then she sprang to her feet and called "Whoa!"

But the Major didn't stop. The woman ran down the walk and through the gate and caught his bridle. "You're Dick Churchall's horse," she said with a soft touch on his head. "Where is your master?"

The Major didn't wish to talk. And he did wish to be on his way. But the woman didn't understand. How could she? She was only a woman. She led him through a gate and along a driveway to a big barn. He went readily enough. The Major was always polite to womankind out of respect to the Girl and her apples and lumps of sugar.

In the barn the woman fastened him securely and gave him a drink of water and a handful of hay. "Your master 'll be along soon enough lookin' of you up," she said as she went back to her weeding.

Almost an hour later Dick walked hurriedly along the road and up to the farmhouse. Major heard his step and his voice. "Can I borrow a horse and carriage here?" he was saying. "My horse has gone off without me"—

"Guess you'll find him in the barn," said the woman. "He went walkin' along by here quite a spell ago. Anything wrong?"

There was nothing wrong. In fact, to the Major's way of thinking, everything was right, for Dick's face looked just as it did after he (Major) had won that race many years ago.

When Dick and the Major reached the woods there was the Girl sitting on the pine needles. And her cheeks were as pink as the arbutus itself. And her eyes—well, the Major just wished she'd look at him as she did at Dick.

"Oh, Dick!" was all she said. But Major knew.

Buffon's Laziness.

Buffon rose always with the sun, and he used often to tell by what means he had accustomed himself to get out of bed so early. "In my youth," said he, "I was very fond of sleep. It robbed me of a great deal of my time, but my poor Joseph (his domestic) was of great service in enabling me to overcome it. I promised to give Joseph a crown every time that he could make me get up at 6.

"The next morning he did not fail to awake and torment me, but he received only abuse. The day after he did the same, with no better success, and I was obliged at noon to confess that I had lost my time. I told him that he did not know how to manage his business; that he ought to think of my promise and not to mind my threats. The day following he employed force, and I begged for indulgence, I bid him begone, I stormed, but Joseph persisted. I was therefore obliged to comply, and he was rewarded every day for the abuse which he suffered at the moment when I awoke by thanks, accompanied with a crown, which he received about an hour after. Yes; I am indebted to poor Joseph for ten or a dozen of the volumes of my work."

Where Knowledge Is Warning—Not Power

By Mrs. FRANK LESLIE

"KNOWLEDGE is power," it is said, but to my mind KNOWLEDGE IS WARNING in matters of sex. I am not speaking of the IDEAL man and woman, nor of those delightful exceptions to the rule among whom I cheerfully class your best beloved and my own, but with regard to the general run of men I freely confess that an intimate acquaintance with their peculiarities, "their tricks and their manners," their standards of morality and of conscience, their tastes and pursuits, is liable to make a thoughtful woman a little cautious about intrusting her life TO ANY MAN. And I dare say that the young men who get their ideas of womanhood from Zola and his living models, or from the conversation of their club associates, or their associates after club hours, are less anxious to bind themselves in the chains of matrimony, than were their grandfathers.

* * *

In that day—that is, in the grandfather's day—a young girl was in the eyes of young men a holy mystery, a something to be protected, admired, delicately shielded from the knowledge of evil, a being intended to lead the man she loved to a higher and nobler life, to be HIS BLESSING ON EARTH AND HIS GUIDE TO HEAVEN. But the clubman of today laughs in gently pitying scorn at such ideas and tells you with cynical frankness how the reality differs from his grandfather's ideal.

WHEN YOU HAVE LISTENED TO HIM FOR A FEW MOMENTS YOU NO LONGER WONDER THAT HE DOES NOT CARE TO MARRY. YOU ONLY WONDER HOW ANY DECENT WOMAN CAN BE FOUND TO MARRY HIM.

The American Woman Is Superb

By A. M. MUCHA, France's Greatest Poster Artist

THE American woman is the most superb creature under the sun, INFINITELY SUPERIOR TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF EUROPE. The anaemic type of Parisian beauty in which all our artists find their ideals is a false one. Here the women are strong, vigorous—at once svelte and solid.

* * *

In France I have been obliged to seek my models among countrywomen—peasants who pass the greater part of their lives in the open air. The Parisian woman, cloistered between four walls, is anaemic. Her smile, her walk, her every movement, betrays weakness—feebleness. Here the women are robust, and their lives, dedicated to open air sports, have made them the most beautiful ornament of their country.

THERE IS A TYPE AS DISTINCTLY AMERICAN AS THERE IS A PARISIAN, A SLAV OR A SAXON TYPE.

Consider, for instance, a child born in Cologne or Mayence of German parents and compare it with the second child of the same parents born in the United States. There will be such a difference as to make one doubt that they are even of the same race.

It seems to me that this country is surcharged with magnetism, electricity and energy. New as it is, it suits all the energies of the old world. Every foreigner who comes to America POSSESSES A FIXED OBJECT IN LIFE. It requires a great deal of energy to leave one's country and one's family and go to a strange, new world with other customs and none of the old traditions. Europe gives America her most energetic citizens, and all this energy goes to the upbuilding of the country they have adopted.

* * *

One must not expect too much of a new country whose energy must first be directed to the development of its industrial and commercial interests. THIS COUNTRY IS TOO YOUNG YET TO HAVE DEVELOPED AN ARTISTIC TASTE. There are painters here, and very good ones, too, but they are not American painters. Although born here, they are European, generally French. They study abroad and are formed there, so that their best efforts are in reality only copies. At the present rate of development, however, the real American painter will be produced within fifty years, and then he will create for himself. He will have originality. HE WILL BE AMERICAN.

The second generation will witness an American renaissance. But the country is too young yet.

* * *

This renaissance will produce ideals of a GRANDIOSE SEVERITY. Your architecture will be simple. It will have columns built of a single block and vast arcades. It will recall the grandeur of the temple of Solomon and the Egyptian pyramids. Ornate efforts, decorated windows, fantastic architecture will have disappeared, and a style vast, large and pure and grandly simple will have taken its place.

AND IT WILL ALL MATCH ITS GREATEST ORNAMENT, THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

The Waste of Social Ostentation

By Professor H. J. DAVENPORT, University of Chicago

ALL OSTENTATION IS WASTE, excepting so far as it brings with it the UNWORTHY gratification of being admired or envied for one's possessions; just so the Indian carried his take of scalps at his belt. But socially the outlay is MORE THAN WASTE, for in wasting our own share of product we at the same time make our neighbor's share poor and mean and insufficient. We robe ourselves and filch from him. The wealth of the rich casts shadows on the smaller store of the poor.

BECAUSE THE RICH IN SILLY SHOW WASTE WHAT THEY CAN SPARE THE POOR IN SILLY MIMICRY WASTE WHAT THEY CANNOT SPARE.

MAKING A REPUTATION

[Original.]

"Why, Mr. Peeks!"

"Upon my word, Miss Winter!"

With the surprise was embarrassment on both sides. They had both been visitors in the city during the winter; had met; Mr. Peeks had proposed and had been refused. Miss Winter was romantic and wanted a daredevil. Mr. Peeks had no especial desire to break his neck or kill any one for Miss Winter, though he loved her. Now they had met at the seashore. He joined her and walked beside her.

"Fate seems inclined to throw us together," he remarked. "After all, fate knows what's best for us."

"I know better than fate," she replied.

"In respect to who shall be your husband?"

"I will marry no man who will not dare and do for me before I consent to be his wife. If he will not before marriage, I cannot expect it of him afterward."

"Will you put him to a test?"

"Possibly."

"You say that you will only marry a man who will dare and do for you; that you will test him and find out for yourself if he is that kind of a man. It all seems very plain, but you may be deceived after all."

"I don't mean that I will not marry any except one who would swim in dangerous water to pluck me a pond lily. My fancy is one who has that cool assurance we so often see in heroes in the theater, one who can look down the muzzle of a revolver and crack jokes with the enemy who points it—a man of assurance."

"Such situations are not to be called up at will, except in plays."

"Oh, I can tell the kind of a man I mean very easily."

They were strolling on an avenue lined on either side with cottages. The sun shone down upon these homes by the sea, glistening from their roofs and the vines which in many cases covered them. Miss Winter was without parasol, without hat. She loved the sunshine and would not interfere with its kissing her cheek.

"What a dainty little cottage," she exclaimed as they approached one of the residences, "and what a pleasant outlook there most be from that window, with its pretty white curtains, in the peak of the roof. See the vase of roses standing on the sill."

"Would you like one of those roses?"

Miss Winter cast a quick side glance at her companion.

"I rather think I would," she said.

"Very will, you shall have it if it costs me my life to get it."

Mr. Peeks pushed on to the gate, walked rapidly up the walk to the piazza and, boldly opening the door, walked into the house. Miss Winter stood still, lost in admiration at the man's assurance. In a few minutes Peeks appeared at the window and was about to grasp a rose from the vase when he was suddenly drawn back violently. Then there was an occasional appearance within the room of Mr. Peeks sparring with a young man. The enemy looked younger and smaller than Peeks, who was evidently getting the best of him. At last Peeks dragged him to the window, where he held him with one arm around his chest while he carefully removed the vase with the other, then forced the man out of the window and held him suspended above the turf far below.

"Shall I drop him?" he called to Miss Winter.

"No; for heaven's sake, no!"

"I'll do it, for your sake."

"For my sake stop. Come back here."

"Just as you wish."

He pulled the young man in the window, then seized a rose, and Miss Winter could hear the door slam. In another minute he came out of the front door and, joining Miss Winter, offered her the flower. The young man in the room, frantic with rage, came to the window and shook his fist, muttering maledictions.

"Well, upon my word," said Miss Winter, aghast, "that's the most impudent thing I ever saw done. What will the people in the house think of you? And that poor boy! You ought to be ashamed of yourself. He was no match for you whatever. Do you think they'll have you arrested?"

"What care I? Have I not made a test for myself and won?"

Miss Winter turned her face away and sniffed the rose. No more marked test of assurance could have been devised nor carried out more successfully.

"Do you think he will follow you?" she asked, referring to the young man who had incurred such hard treatment.

"No. He's nothing but a boy. I take no credit for having worsted him. He doesn't want any more of it."

They walked on till they reached Miss Winter's hotel.

"I suppose I may call this evening?" said Peeks.

"Certainly.

Mr. Peeks called. He was really a very acceptable person, and now that he had fulfilled the conditions Miss Winter's romance had imposed there was no reason why she should not accept him, and she did so before he left her.

Mr. Peeks informed his fiancee that his mother was with him at the seashore. He would announce his engagement to her, and she would call the next day. Mrs. Peeks called, and when Miss Winter returned the call she drove up to the cottage where Mr. Peeks had proved his remarkable assurance. The young man he had trounced was his own brother.

MARY BROWN CHADBOURNE.

A QUAINT CHARACTER

CAPTAIN PRESERVED FISH, WHO HAD A WILL OF HIS OWN.

Traits of a Sturdy New Englander, Sailor and Landsman Who Lies at Rest In Preserved Fish's Family Vault In New York City.

In the Marble cemetery in New York city, among tombstones of men more or less intimately associated with the early history of the metropolis, stands one bearing the inscription, "Preserved Fish's Family Vault." The inscription has a queer ring to it, suggestive of the odd character whose name it perpetuates. According to all the tales told of him, Preserved Fish was an eccentric sort of man, and that definite, almost defiant declaration of ownership on his tombstone is in keeping with the rugged, self reliant character of the man in life.

There is some doubt about the manner in which Preserved Fish came by his given name. According to one story, when a small boy he was picked up in midocean hanging to a bit of broken spar with that determination which he evinced in after life in such a marked degree. His rescuers declared then and there that "Preserved" was the name for the youth, and Preserved he was called.

But, according to Edmund Norman Leslie, a relative, Preserved was a common name among the Huguenots prior to the American Revolution, and his ancestors came by his name in the same prosaic manner as many of the period, being born the son of a Portsmouth (R. I.) blacksmith in 1766, who had been christened Preserved.

Like many other boys of the time he ran away to sea, shipping as cabin boy on a whaler. He rose rapidly, and at twenty-one was a captain. Evidently Captain Fish appreciated the odd name he bore, for a story is told of him that while captain of a New Bedford whaler he was held up by a revenue cutter.

"What ship is that?" demanded the captain of the cutter.

"The Flying Fish," answered the youthful commander.

"What's her cargo?" was the next question.

"Pickled fish," was the prompt answer.

"And who is captain?"

"Preserved Fish."

These answers had a fishy sound to the revenue officer. He ordered the brig to heave to and boarded her, only to find that the answers were true in every detail.

Captain Fish turned landsman in 1810, quitting the sea and going into business in New Bedford. He entered politics, and after a most troublesome time suddenly decided to leave New Bedford.

"I want you to sell my house," he declared to an auctioneer whom he chanced to meet in the street.

"But we will not get anything like its value here," protested the auctioneer.

"Did I say anything about getting its value? Sell it—value be hanged!" was the fierce rejoinder of Captain Fish. So, sacrificing his property, the captain left New Bedford and settled in Flushing, N. Y., as a farmer. It was while living there that a disagreement arose between him and a neighbor who had been his closest friend. The two became bitter enemies, and, indeed, so deep was the hatred on Captain Fish's part that on one occasion when the neighbor saved his life after his catboat had been wrecked in Hell Gate he did not even thank his enemy for the act.

Soon after this incident Captain Fish moved to New York city. Turning his back upon political office, he formed, with Joseph Grinnell, the shipping house partnership of Fish & Grinnell, and the first regular line of Liverpool packets was started.

Captain Fish got along finely in the shipping business until in 1826 he went to Liverpool with about $100,000 of capital and an unlimited amount of ambition. Two years later he came back minus the ambition and two-thirds of his fortune.

It was after that venture that, having formed a partnership with Samuel Allay of New York city, the grouty old captain entered the office late one morning.

"I hope you are well this morning, captain," remarked his partner.

"This, sir," growled Captain Fish, "is a place for business, not compliments." Mr. Allay was himself a man of some spirit. In less time than it takes to tell it the firm of Fish & Allay became a thing of the past, and the sign was being converted into kindling wood.

Captain Fish could never forgive any one for failing to be punctual. To him the man who failed to keep an appointment was wholly unworthy of trust in the future. Once in the early days of the shipping business the pilot who was to take a vessel to sea at a certain hour on a certain day was prevented from getting to the ship at the time agreed upon, though through no fault of his own. Captain Fish piloted the vessel to sea himself, and when the pilot appeared he discharged him without a hearing.

Captain Fish was married three times, but had no children, and his life was "preserved" to the good old age of eighty-one. An oil painting of him is to be seen in the Chamber of Commerce building.

The bones of several men of note rest in the Marble cemetery, among them those of Stephen Allen, at one time mayor of New York and the man who, while state treasurer, installed the Croton water system; William E. Treadwell, inventor of cracker making machinery, and two South American generals.—New York Tribune.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1904.

JUDGE PARKER'S ACCEPTANCE.

Judge Alton B. Parker has filed his letter of acceptance of the democratic nomination for the presidency. He makes imperialism vs. constitutionalism, trusts, tariff reform, economical administration and honesty in the public service the leading issues of this campaign It is undoubtedly true that the trend of the national government since the Spanish-American war has greatly alarmed many of our most patriotic citizens. The powers which have been exercised by the executive outside the constitution in the government of the newly acquired territory and the upholding of these powers and acts by the supreme court have all tended to alarm many. There is undoubtedly a centralization of power in the national government which had it been foreseen by the framers of the constitution would have prevented that document from being adopted as the chart of this nation. Nor is this all The steady dift of precedent is to still farther enlarge the powers of those branches of the government which are farthest away from the people. The president and senate constitute the most important factors of the government and shape all policies. The direct representatives of the people have comparatively small influence.

Judge Parker also strenuously objects to the policy of protection for protection's sake and the tremendous evil which has grown out of this, the trust evil. He stands squarely on the platform of the party which demands tariff revision.

In instancing the need of reform in the national expenditures, he quotes the figures showing the increase in the cost of the war department from the year 1886, when the expenses of this department were $34,000,000 to the year 1904, when they had become $115,000,000. He holds that the disclosures in various departments of jobbery and dishonesty existing with wide ramifications in all directions demand investigation not by the friends of the jobbers but by those who will see that no guilty man escapes.

The document throughout is expressed in the careful language of the jurist and is an able and statesmanlike paper.

If the people want primary reform, why should not their legislature and governor give it to them? This is supposed to be a government of, for and by the people. Why should officials who owe their official positions to the votes of the people refuse to give the people what they want? If primary reform proves not to be what the people believe it is, the law can be repealed. Why should officials elected by the people and suposed to be representative of the people's wishes, want to save the people from themselves? Give them what they ask and demand and if it does not turn out as the people think it will, then the servants of the people will not be to blame. The responsibility will be the people's. Why should the officials in a government like ours set themselves up above the people and claim to know better what the people want in the way of legislation than the people themselves? Such thwarting of the will of the people is an impeachment of the intelligence of the people and of the basic principle of our government.

It seems to greatly disturb the republican faithful because Mr. Ferris will not discuss national issues in his speeches. However the democratic gubernatorial candidate holds strictly to state issues. State issues are what he will have to deal with, if elected, and he does wisely to confine himself to those questions. Then it is well understood that no matter what may or may not be said on national questions, Michigan is sure to vote for Roosevelt by a huge majority. But the people do not take kindly to the state republican machine with its Atwood-Navin political syndicates which run state affairs in the interests of the railroads and other corporations. The only reason republicans want Ferris on the stump to discuss national issues is to turn the attention of the people from the rottenness of the state machine. But they will not be gratified. And there are evidences that the people are bound to differentiate between national and state issues in this campaign.

THE RULE OF CORPORATIONS.

Corporations rule states, and to a large extent the national government, but the county is so large that no one publication can be in intimate touch with the details of such rule everywhere. Without special knowledge of California, therefore, we give as an example of the general principle these remarks by the editor of the Los Angeles Graphic: "Collier's Weekly continues its sane and non-partisan analysis of the presidential campaign. It supports my conviction that the corporations and not the people are the real rulers in the United States today. It points out that only a small minority of our most august body, the Senate of our country, is free from corporation rule today; that many a state is ruled by railroads. It quotes the domination over New Hampshire by the Boston and Maine, but it may be ignorant that the last California legislature was absolutely controlled by one man, William F. Herrin of the Southern Pacific, represented by his three lieutenants, John C. Lynch, who really re-elected Perkins senator, Jere Burke and Walter F. Parker." Of all the states in the Union, however, the most remarkable spectacle is offered by New Jersey. That state allows corporations to be formed on almost any terms they wish. Most of them never operate in New Jersey. They are scattered, in their actual working, all over the United States. Yet citizens of the United States have nothing to say about the terms of incorporation.. One state is able to exploit the whole country for its own pecuniary advantage. The constitution of the United States is not in all ways adequate to present conditions, and some day there will be an amendment which will affect the relation of state governments to corporations which do business in other states. Rhode Island is as bad as New Jersey, but as it went into the competition later, it can not get much of the charter trade. So many corporations already have New Jersey charters that the expense of fighting any attempt to overthrow one would be slight, for it would be shared by many. Each new corporation copies preceding charters, and thus the whole band is in the same boat, prepared to resist the legal efforts of any stockholder to induce the courts to modify a charter. Rhode Island can not offer such economy.—Collier's Weekly.

CORPORATIONS REAL RULERS.

Corporations are every where the real rulers of the people of the United State today. Once in awhile the people have a spasm of passion against those who have forged these chains and they rise up in their might and for the once take the control back into their own hands, but they then become apathetic and sink back into quiet under the control of the great corporations.

And whatever corporations may be exercising the control in any particular line of human endeavor, back of them and aiding and abetting their course, are the great transportation corporations of the country. The railroads are always on hand to serve as most important factors in corrupting legislatures and even the congress of the United States in the interest of schemes to bleed the people in the interest of the great corporations and they begin way back of the election of men to the legislature. They send out their paid agents to seek out and get nominated for the legislature men who, in consideration of having their expenses paid and their campaign made for them are willings to agree to vote as the corporations want them to vote. Other inducements are offered, when necessary, after men have been elected. Not only do such mmbers of the legislature vote for what the great corporations want and what the people do no want, but they send men to the United States senate who are selected by and represent in that body what the railroads and other corporations want from congress. In this way the majority of the senate are elected and controlled, and the senate shapes the legislation for the country. It matters little which party is in control, the railroads and other monopolistic leaning corporations use the party which is in actual control of the legislative machinery Either party which remains in long continued control of the machinery of government passes under the directive power of the railroads as is the case today in Michigan

The influence of these great corporations can always be depended upon to oppose any great reform as the railroads are now opposing the all-important issue of primary reform in Michigan. But from any legitimate standpoint, why should the railroads oppose a primary election law? There is no honest reason. They oppose because such a law will make it more difficult for them to obtain the corrupt legislation they want. They know that such a law will aid materially in returning the control in public affairs to the hands of the people themselves. It will curtail the powers of the machine. It will render it more difficult to buy legislation. The men selected by the people will not be so easily corrupted. They will not be selected before hand because of their easy virtue.

Because of the opposition of these powerful organizations, it is always most difficult for the people to effect any reform. The party long in control is always the agent of the powerful corporations and it is almost impossible to dislodge the corruptionists. But it looks as though the people of Michigan are bent on doing it, so far as the governorship is concerned at least.

The defense of Port Arthur is easily the most spectacular event of the Far Eastern war. It is calculated to thrill those who like the spectacular. For more than eight months Port Arthur has put up a magnificent defense, and as there was a real purpose in the defense—as long as there was hope of relief from Gen. Kuropatkin, chance for the Baltic fleet to relieve the Jap pressure by sea, it was justifiable. But just what advantage there can be to Russia in sacrificing thousands of men there at the present time is not clear to the layman. It is undoubtedly true that the fall of Port Arthur is near at hand and why would it not be the part of wisdom to save the lives of its brave defenders? Have they not gone far enough in defending the place to satisfy all of their heroic valor? Whatever other Russian troops may lack in any direction as soldiers, the garrison of Port Arthur, under the directing genius of Gen. Stoessel, have proven themselves all that any soldiers need be. The general has also easily made himself the hero of the war to date and written his name high among the chieftains of Mars for all time. A surrender of the place without a slaughter of its brave garrison would, therefore, be no reflection upon any one concerned and it would be humanitarian. The fall of the fortress would, of course, release a large Japanese force for fighting elsewhere, but these soldiers will soon be released anyway and better terms could be made, no doubt, through surrender than capture. Nevertheless they are likely to hold on to the last moment. This seems to be the spirit of this war. The white soldiers of the czar appear to think it would be an unbearable humiliation to surrender to the yellow men. But the yellow men have shown themselves entirely worthy foemen.

President Roosevelt has stated that he would ask the nations of the world to join in another peace conference at The Hague. The growth of arbitration sentiment seems slow, but it is wise to improve every chance to advance the cause. There has never been a time when the world was more of an armed camp than at present, but nevertheless they all feel some sort of a necessity of giving countenance to arbitration measures and congresses. Our nation has been and is different from most other nations in the matter of arming to the teeth and on this account its development has been greatly advanced and its influence with foreign nations strengthened, but some of our recent tendencies and doings have cost us some prestige in this direction. It is probably necessary still at times to go to war, but certainly all international differences which can be settled by arbitration should be so settled and the president is to be commended for his determination to invite another international conference.

Hon. James L. Lowden is likely to be the democratic candidate for the legislature from the second district and he is a good man for the place. He has had much legislative experience and was in the legislature of 1891-2 chairman of the ways and means committee and was a most valuable man in that important place. It would be difficult for the second district democrats to find a better man. If he is selected and elected, he with Judge W. D. Harirman of the first district and Arthur Brown in the senate would give old Washtenaw a trio who for ability have seldom if ever been equaled. With these three men in the legislature the county and its great interests would be well looked after.

When doctors fail, try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

ARTHUR BROWN.

The tenth district senatorial convention yesterday nominated a winner for state senator. Mayor Brown reluctantly consented to let his name be used as he was in no sense a candidate. But having accepted the nomination he will be strenuously in the running from this time forward.

Arthur Brown is an able man, a man of the greatest energy and a hard hitter for any cause he espouses. He has gone in and out before the people of Washtenaw in various public positions since he was a boy and he has never been found wanting in any of them. He was for four years deputy county clerk, and then for four years more county clerk. He has also served his ward as alderman and is now mayor of Ann Arbor. All these positions have been filled with marked ability. He is keen, alert and forceful on his feet as a public speaker. He is remarkably quick in retort and invariably turns any attempt at interruption to the advantage of his own cause. If elected to the legislature, and he will be, there will be nothing doing in the senate but what he will be onto. Some strictly honest and honorable men who go to the legislature and who can be depended upon to vote right are that slow in "getting on" that their value to a constituency is largely cut down, but the tenth district will have no cause to complain of Mr. Brown on this score. No matter what subterranean burrowings are resorted to to hide a scheme, when it comes to the surface he will be there watching the hole.

He is always aggressive and courageous in pushing any cause he is for, outspoken and decided and no one is in doubt as to "where he is at." He is a vote-getter and has never been defeated before the people for any office he has stood for. He will add strength to the legislative ticket.

THE GREAT QUESTION IS THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

Lincoln Steffens, whose exposures of political corruption have attracted attention, has the merit of being impartial in his subjects. Mr. Steffens has taken note of the situation in Wisconsin, where Gov. La Follette, "the second Pingree," is waging a battle for popular government and the abolition of the corrupt dollar from politics by the institution of primary reform. He found a strongly entrenched republican machine with state and federal ramifications combined with a corporation owned democratic organization making a vital contest for existence against the La Follette republicans. "Corruption is bi-partisan," Mr. Steffens says. "It knows neither party nor principle but trades upon the money of the railroads and upon the partisan prejudices of the people." Gov. LaFollette is presented as a man who broke into politics without consulting the machine and who, when he refused to share in the corruption of congress, was damned by men who stand high in the nation.

Mr. Steffens recites a tale of rottenness that parallels in most particulars the situation in Michigan. He arraigns the Spooner machine as railroad lobbyists and corruptionists, one of whom said of Gov. La Follette: "La Follette is a d—d fool. If he thinks he can buck a rail road with 5,000 miles of continuous track he'll find he is mistaken." It mattered nothing to the anti-primary reform railroad machine of Wisconsin that the republican party was split and that the Roosevelt electoral vote was endangered. An anti-La Follette, "regular," ticket was placed in the field and alliance made with the democrats to kill off this reformer who would abolish trading conventions. "The state treasury has been looted, the state lands exploited, the state legislature corrupted and the state judiciary approached," is part of the Steffens arraignment. What a spectacle for the American people!

Why is it that in Wisconsin the railroad machine hopes to kill off at once La Follette and primary election reform? Why should railroads "with thousands of miles of continuous track" bitterly oppose the abolition of nominating conventions? With the convention system they can own and control, buy and sell the whole state and send representatives in their interest to the national capital, whereas with primary reform they are reduced to the basis of a common voter. It is no party issue that has wrung the state of Missouri, it is no party issue that divides Wisconsin, it is no party issue upon which the moral fibre of Michigan is now being tested, it is corporate corruption.—Detroit Tribune.

FEARFUL ODDS AGAINST HIM.

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such, in brief was the condition of an old soldier by the name of J. J. Havens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with Kidney disease and neither doctors or medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles and all forms of Stomach and Bowel Complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co., druggists.

MILAN

Milan, Mich., Sept. 24.--Last evening the Rathbone Sisters gave a reception to their brother Knights of Pythias, who attended in a goodly number. Light refreshments were served, and games played, all seeming to put in a most delightful evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Case have departed for Oregon, where they will visit relatives and friends a few months, after which they go on to California, to be absent at least two years.

The Lake Ridge base ball team took the rubber in a series of ball games from Milan, by a score of 10 to 2.

Mrs. George V. Shoenharde is visiting her brother at Van Wert, Ohio, for a few weeks.

Mrs. George Canfield is visiting at Cleveland and Bowling Green and Fremont, Ohio for a week or so.

Mrs. John Jackson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Hall at Ann Arbor for a few days.

Myron Kirkpatrick, who has been in the Klondyke since the boom started there is visiting his mother, Mrs. David Kirkpatrick of Hurd street. He reports that he has been getting along nicely there at his prospecting and that his brother is also fine.

Mrs. W. H. Houseman is visiting in Fulton county, Ohio.

James Doyle who spent fifteen days visiting in Ontario, has left for New York and Ontario points on an extended visit, accompanied by Mrs. Valentine Doyle.

Mrs. Susana Childs and daughter Addie, of Shepherd are visiting her brother, Thomas Redman and family and Mrs. Rosina Redman.

Norris Doyle and family of Detroit are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Doyle and family.

Mrs. A. M. Knowles is entertaining her brother, A. W. Chase of Bowling Green, Ohio, at Inglebrook Farm.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Greshaber a nine pound baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Moore returned last evening from their wedding trip to Mackinac, and her sister, Mrs. George F. Minto tendered them a reception, having a number of their friends. A very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Mrs. Lawrence Baldwin is entertaining Mrs. Margaret Kelley of Maybee.

Mrs. David Kirkpatrick and son Myron, have gone to Bowling Green, Ohio, to be the guests of relatives about a month.

Mrs. Wilmer E. Robinson of Gray, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

Word was sent to this place from Lansing stating that William Cavanaugh of this place dropped dead there. Will was in town on his way to that place, and stated that he is far from being dead. It is thought that it might have been his brother Thomas.

Joseph R. Gump and family are moving into the Blackmer house just east of the Wabash crossing on Main street.

Mrs. Fred Clymer and Miss Nina Bortles have gone to Jasper to see their sister, Mrs. Fred Moffitt, who is critically ill. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moffitt have also gone there.

Wednesday evening, Sept. 28th, the Daughters of Rebecca will give the first chicken pie supper of the season in their parlors.

Rev. and Mrs. T. D. Denman are entertaining their cousin, Miss Lizzie McClara of Wyondotte.

O. W. Leonard and wife are visiting in Pontiac, having driven through to that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Edwards left today for Jackson where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Wright Hobbs.

There is an enrollment of over 70 pupils in the high school.

Fred Halsey is juryman from York township for the October term.

Joseph Wallace of South Milford is visiting his mother, Mrs. Church Austin for a few weeks.

On Tuesday evening, September 27, Rev. E. H. Vail will be installed as pastor of the Presbyterian church with fitting ceremony. Rev. J. D. Jeffrey of Detroit will preside, and Rev. A. H. Barr of the Jefferson avenue church, Detroit, will preach.

Mrs. Wm. J. Hyzer is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Corking of Belleville.

Miss Christine Feldmann of Maybee is living with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Murray and attending high school here.

Rev. George B. Marsh will be pastor of the Methodist church for another year.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."
MRS. J. K. NORCROSS, Waltham, Mass.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

ON THE VERGE

MANY AN YPSILANTI CITIZEN BROUGHT BACK FROM THE BRIN'

There are critical times in our lives when it seems as if we must let go. But we cling to life with a wonderful tenacity. Many diseases are very depressing in their worst stages, and we get to the very brink sometimes; and yet the hope of survival is great. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought many back from the verge and given them a new lease of lif' The following case should interes everybody in Ypsilanti. It is the statement of a citizen, and is easily prov to be correct. Many a reader find new comfort and encouragement in this experience:

B. A. Gleason, of 101 Hamilton street, employed at Vought & Rogers' Home Market, 127 Congress street, says: "My wife and I are highly pleased with Doan's Kidney Pills. Our little daughter had symptoms of kidney trouble and seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended we concluded to try them and got a box at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. We were not disappointed in the results. They acted very promptly and it was only a short time til all symptoms of kidney trouble were a thing of the past."

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute. 34

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

U.R.GOODNOUGH U.S. MAIL

Rural Mail

OUR "DOLLAR BOX"

Is the BEST BOX ever offered for the money.

A neat, strong, durable, galvanized box.
Approved by the Postmaster-General.
Sent on receipt of $1.
Your name on box included.
If not satisfactory, money refunded.
On an order for two or more we will prepay express.

BOND STEEL POST CO., Adrian, Mich.

Uncle Sam: "Brother Shaw, I don't like these high waves you are steering me into. We are liable to butt into trouble."

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.

GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 4:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howard, yesterday, a son.

Miss Eva Zwergel of Battle Creek was home over Sunday.

Miss Fannie Fay of Detroit is the guest of Miss Olive Collins.

Glen Fletcher of Buffalo is a guest at the home of Charles Fletcher.

Mrs. Charles Dowling of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Fletcher.

Green and white are the colors adopted by the high school seniors.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Fletcher of Lowell are the guests of relatives in the city.

Misses Rosalind and Eliza Murdock of Novi are the guests of Miss Bessie Clough.

Mr. and Mrs. Stannard of Lowell are visiting at the home of Mrs. Sam Fletcher.

Mrs. J. M. Hamilton of St. Clair is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. N. C. Sherwood.

Ed. Pettibone of E. Congress street will move with his family to Columbus, O., soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Vail and family expect to leave the middle of next month for Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Theodore Hill and daughter, Ruth, have returned from a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. Fellows.

Mrs. Calvin has returned to her home at Cedar Falls, Ia., after spending some time with friends in the city.

George White of the C. B. C. has accepted a position as stenographer with the Founders' Association at Detroit.

B. Hoag has resigned his position with the Merchant's Delivery association and accepted one with Arch. Parsons.

There has been no work done on the high school tower for some time as Contractor Jackson is waiting for material.

Mrs. A. Parsons has returned from a few weeks' stay at Lansing, where she was called by the serious illness of her mother.

The funeral of Newton Crittenden will be held today at 2:30 at the late residence. Interment will be at Highland cemetery.

Mr. Prementa, who has been teaching at the Detroit conservatory, will teach Italian and French at the Normal conservatory this year.

Hon. Washington Gardner will open the republican campaign in this city at Cleary college hall Saturday, Oct. 1, at 8 o'clock. Good music.

Leverne Brown of Byron, who has been attending the Ann Arbor School of Music for the past three years, has entered the Normal Conservatory.

The Young People's Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet with Miss Alice Begole Saturday afternoon at her home at 105 Hamilton street.

The ladies of St. John's church will give a social dancing party at the Light Guard hall Thursday, Oct. 6, the music for which will be furnished by Witmire's full orchestra.

The marriage of Miss Lillie M. Steigle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Steigle of Milan, to Mr. Herbert M. Teeter, will take place at the bride's home Wednesday evening, Oct. 5, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. Teeter is a well known clerk at Wortley's clothing store.

Mrs. Walter Haynes is visiting Miss M. A. Palmer of Milan. Mr. and Mrs. Haynes leave soon for California to make an indefinite stay. They expect to visit the exposition on their way west.

Miss Edna O'Dell will act as Miss Burton's assistant in the Normal gymnasium this year, and Miss Clark, who had that position last year, will be supervisor of physical culture in the Training school.

The new Normal debating cup is now on exhibition in Brabb's window. This cup is presented to the club winning the annual debate three times in succession, and the last one was won by the Lincoln club.

Johnson Edmund, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Carpenter, and Marcus Edmund, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mundweiler, were christened at the morning service of at St. Luke's church Sunday.

The case against James Fuller, charging him with using indecent language, has been postponed until Sept. 30. The other case against him, charging him with assaulting John Burtis, will be tried on the same day.

Warren Smith of Ann Arbor has been elected to fill the vacancy as head of the mathematical department of the Cleary college, in place of Prof. F. J. Tooze who resigned to take the superintendency of the Monroe public schools.

Through the influence of Prof. P. R. Cleary, Miss Bessie Howard, who has had a position as stenographer at Fruit Ridge, has accepted a more lucrative one at Detroit, and Miss Harriet Sulivan has accepted a better one with the Alma Sugar Co. of Saginaw.

The game between M. A. C. and the Normal scheduled for Oct. 29 has been canceled on account of the base ball trouble of last year, and a game with the All-Fresh of Ann Arbor has been substituted. There will probably be a game with D. U. S. next Saturday at Detroit.

Mrs. Sabra Moyer died Friday, aged 74 years, at the home of J. W. Stevens of Ellis steret. She came here from Jackson two years ago and leaves two daughters, Mrs. E. D. Ayres of Jackson and Mrs. J. W. Stevens, wife of the Normal college superintendent of buildings.

The annual rally and roll call of the First Baptist church will be held Wednesday, Oct. 5. There will be a program consisting of music and addresses in the afternoon. Supper will be served by the Ladies' Aid society at 6 o'clock, to be followed by the annual business meeting.

At a meeting held Thursday the board of education elected Miss Mary M. Master of Kalamazoo as an assistant in elocution and oratory, to succeed Miss Mary Eagle, who has resigned on account of poor health. The new assistant is a graduate of the Comrock School of Oratory at Evanston.

Newton E. Crittenden, aged 68, died suddenly Monday morning at his home near Stony Creek. Mr. Crittenden was a prominent farmer and was prominent in Grange work. He leaves a widow and three daughters—Mrs. Eloise Lowe and Miss Alice Crittenden of Jackson and Mrs. J. H. Welch of Ypsilanti town.

The Juniors of the high school have elected the following officers: President, Ray De Nike; vice president, Muriel Webb; secretary, Winnifred Davis; treasurer, Charles Cooper. The Freshmen have also organized with the following officers: President, Alfred Wortley; vice president, Joe Thompson; secretary, Leo Witmire; treasurer, Anna Allen.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. are anxious that ladies wishing help by the hour or having any small tasks in the line of housework, putting up fruit, or anything of the sort, will notify them, as many students who are paying their way through school would be glad of opportunity to earn a little in this way. Miss Pearl Benedict, president of the Y. W. C. A., will be at Starkweather hall daily from 4 to 5, telephone 464-2r, to answer such calls.

A farewell reception was tendered to Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Allen by the Preston M. E. church of Detroit Tuesday evening. A musical program was given and speeches were made by other pastors of Detroit and heads of the different societies of the Preston congregation. Rev. and Mrs. Allen will arrive in Ypsilanti tomorrow to take charge of the church here, and Friday evening they will be given a reception in the parlors of their new church.

The Normal college football schedule is now complete as follows: Oct. 6, U. of M. All-Freshman, at Ypsilanti; Oct. 15, Albion college at Albion; Oct. 22, Flint School for Deaf at Flint; Oct. 29, All-Freshman at Ann Arbor; Nov. 5, Adrian college at Adrian; Nov. 12, Flint School for Deaf at Ypsilanti; Nov. 19, Adrian college at Ypsilanti Nov. 24, Hillsdale college at Ypsilanti. The Normals will play a practice game with the Ypsilanti high school team next week before going to Albion.

An "echo meeting" of the B. Y. P. U. International convention recently held in Detroit was held at the Baptist church Sunday, at which time the following program was given: Organ prelude; music; Scripture reading; prayer; music; report of Mr. Dixon's address, Mrs. Gaudy; "The Camp Fire and Excursion," Mr. Farrington; music; The Annual Sermon," Mrs. R. George; music; "The Junior Service," Miss L. Greer; "Enlarging Conceptions," Rev. A. J. Hutchins; offering; solo, Mr. Showers; benediction.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

THEY CELEBRATED TOO STRENUOUSLY

So Quartet Paid Fines in Justice Court Monday Morning

Three Were from Ann Arbor—Complaint Made by Brother of Ypsilanti Offender

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Gregory and Miss Edwards of Ann Arbor and Arthur Thomas of this city, all pleaded guilty to the charge of disorderly conduct Monday morning before Justice Putnam, and they were taxed $5.90 each.

The three from Ann Arbor fell in with Thomas, which by the way is a fictitious name, at the dance at the Armory Saturday night, and after having several drinks all around they went home with Mr. Arthur Thomas to spend the night. Thomas' brother lives in the same house, and he objected to what was going on, so called a member of the police force, who took them to jail.

When brought before Justice Putnam Monday Miss Edwards paid the fines for the entire bunch.

REFERRED TO STREETS WALKS COMMITTEE

A special meeting of the council was held Thursday to discuss what was to be done with the Congress street hill and it was voted to leave it in the hands of the streets and walks committee to report at the next council meeting.

Ald. Quirk, O'Connor, Max and Stoup were the absentees. The clerk read the call, after which the following communication was read:

To the Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti:

Gentlemen—I enter my earnest protest against the proposed action of your honorable body in tearing up the pavement in front of my property without compensating me for the $414 which I paid for it.

G. C. DeMOSH.

I also join in the above protest.

MRS. JENET CAMPBELL.

The communication was received and placed on file, after which the council discussed the matter for nearly an hour. Some favored the cedar block, some macadam, and others a block stone. The most unique plan offered was that the brick be smeared with hot tar and sand be sprinkled on top of this. The citizen who proposed this was sure that it would make the horses stick.

The council had invited the protesting taxpayers to be present, but neither of them put in an appearance.

The ways and means committee were finally instructed to make a study of the matter and report at the next meeting. Meanwhile the street commissioner was instructed to replace the pavement. This last was not in the resolution, as Ald. Worden said that he would not vote to replace the portion already torn up under any consideration.

After the council meeting last evening the bridge committee held a short session with all present.

The meeting was called to consider a letter sent by the King Bridge company. They stated that the Forest avenue bridge was now completed and set up in their shops, and they requested that the city engineer come and go over the plans and specifications and O. K. the bridge. They stated that they understood that the city is now without an engineer, and if this was so, they urged the city to engage the services of one for the occasion.

The committee decided, however, to let the matter go, and leave the responsibility all with the King Bridge company.

O. E. S. INSTALLED THEIR OFFICERS

Fine Banquet Held at 6:30 Followed by Business Meeting

Ypsilanti chapter, No. 119, O. E. S., held their annual installation of officers at their rooms Monday. A banquet was served at 6:30 in the banquet hall, followed by the business meeting. Retiring Worthy Patron Simpson installed the following officers, Mrs. Emma Fisk acting as grand marshal:

W. M.—Mrs. Kate Joslyn.
W. P.—Fred Monroe.
A. M.—Mrs. Lizzie Sullivan.
Secretary—Mrs. Annie Carpenter.
Treasurer—Mrs. May Comstock.
Chaplain—Mrs. Stella Burrell.
Conductress—Mrs. May Meanwell.
Assistant Conductress—Miss Cora Wilson.
Marshal—Miss Alta Peck.
Ada—Miss Fannie Joslyn.
Ruth—Miss Maud Davis.
Esther—Miss Fannie Carpenter.
Martha—Miss Nina Fletcher.
Electa—Miss Katherine Joslyn.
Warder—Mrs. Mary Spalsbury.
Sentinel—Ben Kief.
Organist—Mrs. Lillian McGregor.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. druggists.

THIRD WELL IS DONE AT LAST

Has Caused Most Trouble and Is Poorest

Stones, Pipe and Lack of Water all Conspired to Make Engineer Lose His Temper

The third well at the city waterworks is at last completed and though it has caused more trouble than the other two put together, it is thought to be the poorest in the bunch. In the first place it had been down but a short distance when it became necessary to blast it with dynamite because of a big stone that was in the way. All the way down trouble was experienced with the pipe, and when it was down the same distance as the rest there was very little water. It was driven about ten feet further, and then the drill caught on the pipe, and it took a day to work it loose. When the brass screen was let down and the work of raising the pipe began, in order to expose the screen, the screen came right along with the pipe, instead of staying in the bottom of the well. It was finally coaxed to stay where it belonged, and the well is now completed. The cap was put on yesterday afternoon, though the water does not come to the top of the pipe. It will not be tested till later.

The fourth well will not be put down near the big well as first announced by the board. Yesterday afternoon the machinery was moved across the road just west of the first well put down by Mr. Richards and preparations are being made to sink the last well there. This means that the city will have eight tubular wells all in a bunch. It also looks as though nothing will be done with the big well this summer, and perhaps never.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

WON THEIR FIRST GAME SATURDAY

Ypsilanti Football Team Defeated Ann Arbor

By a Score of 5 to 0—No Scores Were Made in Second Half

Ypsilanti high school won its first foot ball game, Saturday, by defeating its old-time rival, Ann Arbor high school, by the score of 5 to 0. The game was very short, as 15-minute halves were played, but even that time was long enough to show the rooters that Ypsi. High has an A-1 team. There was very little starring done on either side, as straight line bucking was the rule. McGregor did some nice line bucking, but when it came to end runs, neither side could gain, and were often thrown back for a loss. Both teams were weak on defense, but Ypsilanti had the advantage of several scrimmages with the Normal, while this was the first scrimmage Ann Arbor was ever in. Wheat played a good game at end.

The game was played on the Normal campus, where the gridiron was wet and heavy, and the lines were not marked, so that there was considerable guesswork.

In the first half Ypsi kicked off, but Ann Arbor fumbled. It took ten minutes for Ypsi to score, for Ann Arbor fought hard but was unable to hold the home team for downs Witmire carried the ball over the line, but was unable to kick the goal. With five minutes to play Carroll caught the kick-off near the goal line and was able to advance it but a very short distance. Ann Arbor made but twenty yards towards Ypsi's goal when they lost the ball, and Ypsi had it well down towards Ann Arbor goal line when time was called.

In the second half neither side scored, and time was called with the ball in the middle of the field in Ypsilanti's possession.

The line-up:

Ann Arbor—Left end, Buehler; left tackle, Cushman; left guard, Chubb, Dailey (Capt.); center, Daly, Brissette; right guard, Barker; right tackle, Hammond; right end, Wheat; left half, Hiscock; quarter back, Mayhew; right half, Pemberton; full back, Carroll.

Ypsilanti—right end, Crist, Hage; right tackle, Bell; right guard, Shaw; center, Rouse; left guard, Wilson; left tackle, McKay; left end, Everett; right half, Witmire; quarter back, Jewell; left half, Doty; full back, McGregor.

Referee—Ed. Lawrence, U. of M. Linesmen—Profs. Ross and Jocelyn. Umpire—Hickey, Ann Arbor.

WANTED—A small place of from one to three acres with good well, on or near electric railway, moderately light soil suitable for market gardening and small fruit, with or without uildings. Address E. E. Row, care U. S. Weather Bureau, Duluth, Minn. 52

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

WERE MARRIED AT PARSONAGE

The marriage of Miss Margaret Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller, and Mr. Arthur Doty of Battle Creek took place yesterday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Rev. William Gardam. Mr. and Mrs. Doty will spend a few days at Jackson before going to their new home at Battle Creek, where a newly furnished home is awaiting them. Miss Miller has recently resigned her position as stenographer with the Sanilac Sugar Co. at Detroit.

SOME UNABLE TO FIND IT IN LONGFELLOW

In giving an account of a sermon preached by Rev. Beach a local paper winds up by saying:

"He spoke of the different ideas of heaven as found in the different religions, from the ancient Buddist belief in Nirvana, a realm of oblivion, to the modern belief as expressed by Henry Ward Beecher, 'A place where all our faculties will effulge, touched with celestial fire,' and where as Longfellow said, 'We shall see our Pilot face to face when we have crossed the bar.'"

This last statement is one of great interest to students of Longfellow for in all his works such a sentence has not been discovered. Lord Tennyson, however, a poet known to every school boy, wrote a sonnet entitled "Crossing the Bar," and in this he make a statement quite similar to the one credited to Mr. Longfellow. Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar" is one of the masterpieces of the English language and it is peculiar that Longfellow's work containing the same thought is not better known. Still, it may have been a mistake of the printer. Careless man!

A couple of green looking freshmen from the Normal walked into a local drug store Tuesday and explained to the clerk in a very confidential tone that one of the young ladies in the house where he roomed had sent down after a common question school book. Now such a book never existed outside of the imagination of the co-ed who sent the poor freshman on his wild goose chase, and the wily clerk tumbled to the joke. He explained that they were just out of the book named, but he thought that another store up the street had a lot on hand. The willing freshman hurried to the store named, but while he was on his way there the clerk called up the other store and explained the joke. In this way the green student visited every bookstore in the city, but strange to say he returned empty handed.

SOLD BANANNAS VERY CHEAP

Tuesday morning a man with a big megaphone appeared on the main streets of the city and announced in a voice that could be heard half way to Ann Arbor that there was a carload of bananas on sale at the M. C. freight depot for the small sum of 50c a bunch. People who heard him thought the man had them good and proper, for no one but a crazy man would sell bunches of that fruit at so low a price. The few who investigated returned smiling with a big bunch of bananas and the news that they were sold at the prices quoted. Immediately there was a rush for the freight yards, and all day there was a continual string of people in line waiting to spend their money. They came in wagons, buggies and on foot, with baby cabs, push carts and express wagons, on wheels and any old way to carry the yellow fruit away. Later in the day the price was reduced to 25c and 35c, and by night an entire carload of bananas had been sold.

THRONE LIGHTS.

Owing to advancing years, the Emperor Francis Joseph has resolved to make no more visits to foreign courts.

The sultan of Turkey has seventy-one titles, and on the parchment containing them are the words, "As many more as may be desired can be added to this number."

Albert, the reigning prince of Thurn and Taxis, is an ardent sportsman and puts on a new suit of clothes every day. To his critical eye a coat once worn is in rags. Each of these garments is perfumed with attar of roses.

The German emperor has a collection of quaint seals and is always on the lookout for additions. He occasionally uses one or other of the most curious on his letters to friends, and these souvenirs are very much treasured by the recipients.

TALES OF CITIES.

The public library at Nashua, N. H., nas this sensible rule: "No person is allowed to have in his possession any one paper more than twenty minutes."

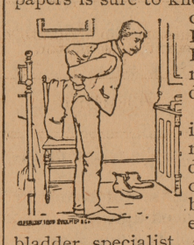
Hurley, Wis., appears to be the champion bad town of the country. With a population of only 1,800 people it has forty-seven licensed saloons and six gambling houses.

During the summer nearly 1,000 cart loads of ashes and more than 300 cart loads of waste paper and old bottles and rags are disposed of daily in Brooklyn, and in winter the amount of ashes is increased two and one-half times, to say nothing of the garbage.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

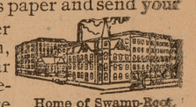
Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.



It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery
For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS
Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D&B. LINE.
"Just Two Boats" BETWEEN DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.
DETROIT TOLEDO CLEVELAND BUFFALO NIAGARA FALLS
THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE
WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS
DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th
Improved Express Service (14 hours) Between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily - 4.00 P. M.
Arrive BUFFALO " - 7.30 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest Trains for all Points in NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA and NEW ENGLAND STATES.
Leave BUFFALO Daily - 5.30 P. M.
Arrive DETROIT " - 7.30 A. M.
Connecting with Fast Express Trains for WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS and THE WEST, with D. & C. N. Co. for Mackinac Island and Northern Michigan Resorts.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo $3.50 one way, $6.50 round trip. Berths $1.00, $1.50; Staterooms $2.50 each direction.
Send 2c Stamp World's Fair Illustrated Pamphlet. Send 2c Stamp Tourist Pamphlet Rates.
RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS
First-class, Second-class, Tourist Special, Conventions (World's Fair, St. Louis) reading via Grand Trunk Ry. or Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for Transportation on D. & B. Stms. { A. A. Schantz, G. S. & P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.
YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	.. Ypsilanti ..	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	.... Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	.Bridgewater.	4 01pm	11 05am
3 42pm	9 35am	. Manchester.	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 58am	.. Brooklyn ..	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	..Woodstock..	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	....Jerome....	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	..No. Adams..	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	...Hillsdale...	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 00pm	... Chicago ...	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	....Toledo....	10 55am	7 00pm
12 12am	5 40pm	.. Cleveland ..	7 15am	4 40pm
6 45am	10 10pm	....Buffalo....	2 55am	12 25am

All trains daily except Sunday.
A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. AGT.
Cleveland, O.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2109 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

SIRES AND SONS.

Senator Fairbanks loves to take long walks in the woods.

It is reported that John D. Rockefeller is about to establish a bank in London.

Senator Hoar's favorite hymn is John Watts' "O God, Our Help In Ages Past."

George Houston Reid, who is to be premier of the Australian commonwealth, is a shrewd politician, a barrister and sixty years old.

The word "jingo" in the sense of fanatical patriotism was first used by G. J. Holyoake, who is still living in England at an advanced age.

John Keeble, an eighty-five-year-old man of Kolvedon, Essex, has used the same wooden leg for fifty years. He has just celebrated its jubilee.

As an original stockholder of the Pennsylvania railroad Colonel William Davis of Huntingdon, N. Y., uses a pass issued without limit in 1850.

Earl de Montalt, who occupies the double position in the house of lords as an English and Irish peer, has sold his estate in Tipperary to his tenantry.

President Roosevelt weighs at least twenty pounds more than when he went into the White House. Presidents Cleveland and McKinley "took on" flesh after being inaugurated.

Gifford Pinchot, the millionaire forester for the government, lives almost entirely upon chocolate cakes made after a special formula. Recently he was lost for two days and nights in the Rocky mountains, during which time his only food was a small cake of his favorite.

Tamagno, the Italian operatic tenor, whose impossible physique and tremendous high C will be remembered by many, is a candidate for the Italian parliament. He knows nothing of politics, but will go on the stump as a singer and in this way hopes to capture enough votes to insure his return.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Hamlin, Mitchell and Fields have obtained from George Horton, the Chicago novelist, the right to dramatize his story of Greece, "Like Another Helen."

Miss Hazel Chaffee, a niece of Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee of the United States army, has joined Henry W. Savage's "Yankee Consul" company.

"Olympe," the comedy which Miss Amelia Bingham is again presenting, was written by Pierre de Courcelle, and its theme and motif were suggested by a story of Dumas.

De Wolf Hopper's ambition to play "Wang" in London is to be gratified. Arrangements have been made for Hopper to open the Waldorf theater, London, next February.

The new theater being built by the Lehmann estate in Monroe street, Chicago, for the Kohl syndicate is to be called the Majestic instead of the Lehmann-Grand, the name first chosen.

Miss Amy Ricard, who switched from comedy to extravaganza via "Babes In Toyland," in which she was seen as Contrary Mary, has switched back again to play in George Ade's "College Widow."

KINGS AND QUEENS.

King Carlos of Portugal has the reputation of being a great athlete.

King Edward is said to have no fewer than eight well known doubles in and around the city of London.

Queen Alexandra has had a replica made of Mr. Hughes' portrait of her in her coronation robes and will send it as a gift to the capital of her native country.

Queen Olga of Greece is seldom heard of outside her own little kingdom, but she is adored within it. She takes the greatest interest in hospital work and nursing, and she finds much pleasure in acting as matchmaker to her poorer subjects. She has provided out of her own purse hundreds of dowries for peasant girls.

FRUIT OF THE SOIL.

One of the largest oranges ever grown in California measured eighteen inches around and weighed two and one-half pounds. It was of the seedless variety.

The total acreage of tobacco in towns about Hartford, Conn., is approximately 8,000, and the aggregate value of their harvest this season is placed at $2,750,000.

There is wild ginseng all through eastern Connecticut which is worth $12 a pound dried. On a recent trip through northern Connecticut a man gathered in eighty pounds net in less than a week, cleaning up $960.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Lightning never strikes the surface of the ocean.

In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second.

A London doctor, by grafting the sciatic nerve from a live spaniel into a man's lacerated wrist, saved the hand from amputation.

Harvard observatory has added to its equipment what is considered the largest efficient telescope in the world, constructed by the famous astronomer, A. A. Common.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

The people who are not saying anything about their votes are the ones who will decide the contest.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Before the heat of the campaign, when the attacks on the most eminent of statesmen become venomous and frequent, it is well to recall Tom Reed's definition, "A statesman is a politician who is dead."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CORRECT RAINY-DAY COSTUME.

The rainy-day girl is amply provided for in the new wooltex costume that the leading houses are showing. An excellent model, smart, stylish and withal sensible, is that of cravenetted West of England tweed in a brown mixture, showing just a little glint of red and of unobtrusive yellow here and there in the weave. The costume represents the severely tailored design and is guiltless of trimming, other than what the oscillating stitch of the sewing machine supplies. The coat is a modification of the popular tourist cut, having the full straight back, the fullness adjusted by a belt strap running from the side seams, and the fronts, double-breasted and on the box order. The sleeve, too, follows the plain tailored pattern, having merely a stitched strap, with button and buntonhole for cuff trimming. The skirt is fashioned in 11 gores, each having a side pleat stitched to the knee and flaring from there; and the hem is faced with a broad bias of brown velveteen and finished with a double row of stitching.

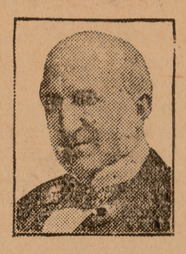
IN THE BRIDAL PROCESSION.

There is a new silk known as peau de suede, and very like its itle does it look, having just that dull luster one sees in the best suede gloves. An exquisite example is the bridesmaid's frock in the new pale green, just the faint tint one sees in the early summer apples, with not a tint of yellow in it. The corsage is en bolero, with a lace yoke that is turned up around the shoulders in Capuchin style, each scallop of the lace edged with bias black velvet piping. The upper sleeve puff is of satin and the lower a succession of tiny and fluffy puffs in white chiffon, while the feather-boned belt is of pale green satin, white chiffon and a piquant touch of black velvet. The skirt is arranged in double effect, the upper part cleverly pleated and gauged over the hips and the full Spanish flounce put on in bouillonne style, the appliques of lace that hed the flounce being lined with white chiffrn. The whole gown is made with the machine, the oscillating stitch performing all of the fine sewing with firmness and precision.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial

The Real Meaning of Fame

By United States Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW



IT is difficult to define fame. Reputation is often mistaken for it. THE ONE LASTS FOREVER and grows brighter with the centuries; THE OTHER SINKS INTO OBLIVION with the temporary conditions upon which it rests.

Our civil war was peculiarly distinguished for its many reputations which contemporaries believed enduring. But today has forgotten yesterday and treads on the heels of tomorrow, to be left behind in turn by its successors. Events of absorbing interest occupy the mind and imagination of the present, so that it must be illumined by a light other than its own to help it out of the darkness, OR IT DOES NOT RECOGNIZE THE PAST. Homer, Demosthenes, Socrates and Praxiteles do this as we turn to Greece, and Caesar and Horace from Rome, and for mediaeval and modern Europe their names are less than a score.

The process of the elimination of reputations from current knowledge grows more destructive with each generation until cycles are marked by one survival. The influence of that one is felt in our patriotism, in our national existence and power, in our mental growth and expansion, IN OUR INCENTIVES TO THOUGHT AND ACTION, in the spark which fires our genius or the divine touch which frees our spirit and soul from the harsh materialism of daily cares and brings us into communion with the higher life—its aims, its associations, its victories and its joys.

GREAT MEN AND WOMEN MAKE HISTORY, AND THEIR LIVES DISTINGUISH COUNTRIES AND CENTURIES.

The rail splitter who became president of the United States, emancipated the slave, and in a speech of ten minutes at Gettysburg set a classic in the oratory of his country which condensed the philosophy and pathos of the civil war, will be immortal as Abraham Lincoln.

Washington has no predecessors, contemporaries or successors. By the common judgment of mankind he is the noblest example of all countries and all ages of human excellence.

If in our few years of national existence no other man had risen to the realms of fame, our country's contribution to the marvelous nineteenth century would be COMPLETE AND SUPREME in George Washington.

Labor Union Membership Should Be Voluntary

By CARDINAL GIBBONS

I DEEPLY deplore the present attitude of labor and capital. I have never questioned the right of workingmen to organize. Indeed, I AM A FIRM BELIEVER IN THE EFFICACY OF ORGANIZATION, especially when it is applied to WORKING men and women. It is the one method by means of which wage earners may better their condition and enforce their rights.

But such organization should be brought about and maintained by PEACEABLE methods. To attempt to coerce men and women to join the unions by declaring that those who do not join them shall not be employed in the same work with those who do belong is to take a step which in my opinion WILL ULTIMATELY RESULT IN DISASTER to the unions, especially when accompanied by physical force, as is too often the case in labor disturbances.

These acts of violence, whether committed by members of the unions or by those who sympathize with them, CAN HAVE BUT ONE EFFECT—the alienation of many who are now consistent friends of the workingmen and believers in their right to organize for their own protection.

My attitude in this respect has always been clearly defined. I believe not only in the right of workingmen to organize, but I BELIEVE IT TO BE THEIR DUTY TO DO SO. Membership in such organizations should, however, be purely voluntary.

ANYTHING RESEMBLING COERCION IN THAT CONNECTION SHOULD NOT FOR A MOMENT BE TOLERATED, WHETHER THAT COERCION BE MORAL OR PHYSICAL.

The Effect of Civilization On Marriage

By President GRANVILLE STANLEY HALL of Clark University

CIVILIZATION is harder on women than on men. Among other things, CIVILIZATION HAS INVOLVED THE POSTPONEMENT OF MARRIAGE for many, and this in its turn involves small families, which President Roosevelt so much deplores. Post mature marriage in the parents means precocity in the child. It also means fewer generations in a century, which is a national loss.

Statistics show that more than half the children are born of mothers under twenty-eight years of age. Therefore if the average woman were to marry after that age THE RACE WOULD DIE OUT.

Rather less than half the graduates of girl colleges ever marry. In male colleges nearly one-fourth do not marry. It also appears that if the colleges depended on the offspring of their graduates the colleges would be depleted in a generation or two.

As a general rule, CIVILIZATION MAY BE SAID TO ACCENTUATE THE DIFFERENCES IN SEX, but coeducation of an identical kind tends to lessen the differences. The girls are inclined to lose their ideals of femininity, the boys to forsake their studies early rather than be taught by female teachers. Anthropometric statistics tend to show that civilization increases the physical difference between the two sexes.

INDIA INK SECRET.

Something That the West, With All Its Science, Cannot Fathom.

With all their modern improvements and all their science, none of the advanced nations has been able to produce the equals of the Chinese and Japanese lacquers or india inks. Chemists, ink manufacturers and artists have tried for generations to discover the secret that enables the Chinese, with primitive processes, to produce these materials in such perfect form, but the secrets still are secrets.

The manufacture of india ink in particular has baffled all foreigners. It is made in China today practically as it was made four centuries ago, when Chen Ki Sonen invented the process.

The oil is pressed out of the seeds of a certain plant and then set to simmer, while the workman adds a mixture of powdered redwood, grated sandalwood and seeds of almonds and other powders.

After the simmering is ended the result is filtered and set aside for a long time to settle. Then it is put into tiny earthen dishes, each of which has a wick made out of a reed. A great quantity of these little dishes are set on bricks, and over each is placed a funnel shaped clay cover. Then the wicks are lit, and the soot produced by the burning mass is caught on its inside.

This is so delicate an operation that the workmen watch the slightest change in the weather, for a small difference in temperature will make a big difference in the quality of the soot. The finest soot is prepared in rooms that are absolutely airtight. If there are any windows in them they are covered with paper pasted over them so as to close every crack in the walls.

Every little while the workman goes cautiously to a dish and dusts the gathered soot off with a feather. Although it is so soft and fine that it will float in the air, it still is not fine enough for the Chinamen. They put it through sieves, and only after it has passed through them is it considered fit for mixing with the liquid material that turns it into india ink. Nobody outside of the Chinamen in the secret knows what this liquid substance is.

After it has been mixed it is kneaded for many hours and then ground fine again in mortars, which stand in water baths, so that there shall not be the slightest change in the temperature.

Then the stuff is shaped into the sticks that we know, and it is beaten with little hammers until each stick is perfect. After this the sticks are placed into wooden forms to harden. The forms have raised letters carved on them, and these impress themselves on the sticks, making the trademarks which are familiar to all users of india ink.

Even after the sticks are hard and appear perfect the Chinaman is not satisfied. Each stick is wrapped with fine silk paper, and then they are laid into a box. The spaces between them are filled with ashes obtained from rice straw. Every day the ashes are taken out and new ashes put in until every bit of moisture has been extracted. Then the sticks are unwrapped, brushed, rubbed and finally polished with a polisher made of agate.

After that the india ink is considered ready for the market.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Boomerang.

The boomerang is constructed in every possible curve from a straight line to a right angle, the curve invariably following the natural grain of the wood. The upper side is often convex and the under side flat, both of which, with a slight movement of rotation—a kind of "screw back" billiard stroke—help to preserve the axis and plane of rotation parallel with itself on the principle of the gyroscope. Thrown forward to hit an object some forty yards away, the boomerang slowly ascends, rotating with the imparted motion, just as a kite rises while a boy runs to start it. Then it moves back, taking the line of least resistance, and falls down the inclined plane it ascended till it drops close to or behind the thrower. Such were the best weapons, as all kinds were used, in India, Africa and Australia. Nothing but experience of its shapes and curves and long practice can master the trick and poise of this weird weapon.

How the Chinese Hatch Fish.

The Chinese have a method of hatching the spawn of fish and thus protecting it from those accidents which generally destroy a large portion of it. The fishermen collect from the margin and surface of water all those gelatinous masses which contain the spawn of fish, and after they have found a sufficient quantity they fill with it the shell of a fresh hen's egg, which they have previously emptied, stop up the hole and put it under a sitting fowl. At the expiration of a certain number of days they break the shell in water warmed by the sun. The young fry are presently hatched and are kept in pure fresh water till they are large enough to be thrown into the pond with the old fish. The sale of spawn for this purpose forms an important branch of trade in China.

Shooting With Horseshoe Nails.

Horseshoe nails kicked about the roads of the world by horses innumerable are far from the useless fragments we might think them. Gunmakers tell us there is no iron so well fitted for their purpose as that derived from horseshoe nails and similar worn fragments. The nails, made originally of the best stuff obtainable, receive from the constant pounding of the horses' feet on hard surfaces a peculiar annealing and toughening, making them a most perfect substance for the manufacture of the finest gun barrels.

MIRACLE PEARLS.

Images of the God Buddha Are Grown to Order by Mussels.

"You may live in China all your life and find something new on the last day," said one of the veteran missionaries to me at Hangchow. "And on our last trip out into the country on our village rounds we came upon these," producing a pair of shells on whose inner nacreous surface lay imbedded rows of "blister pearls" and the famous "miracle pearls"—tiny pearly images of the Buddha in low relief.

These miracle pearls have been known as products of Chinese skill and ingenuity for centuries. Every museum possesses one or more shells with the pearly image embedded, and in the old days of the East India trade the New England sea captains used to bring them home from their cruises. They got them, of course, at Canton, but Canton no longer knows them or shows them for sale, and persistent questioning can get no clew as to the place where the miracles are made to order. They used to be sold at the Buddhist temples in Canton, and I had been told that they were also brought by the pilgrims as souvenirs of their visit to the sacred isle of Pootoo, in the Chusan archipelago, but no one knew where the "pearl yards" were, where the seat of Chinese pearl culture might be.

"I saw these on the ledge of the wall in one house, and when I asked about them they told me to come and see," and without any effort, prolonged interest, question or search the good missionary stumbled upon the whole business of the miracle pearls.

Pearl rearing, it seems, was the chief industry of that remote village in Chekiang province and had been its unique specialty for ages. Each generation had passed on the secrets of the art and knew not when it began, who first taught or evolved the processes by which the fresh water mussel is induced to retain mud pellets and small metal objects which are slipped into the shells and to diligently cover them with nacreous substance.

The foreign visitor who had chanced upon the miracle making village was taken to a place where eight or ten men sat around tables prying the mussel shells open to admit of little pellets of baked clay and bits of flat metal, impressed evidently from a die, in the shape of a seated Buddha.

The mud balls are slipped in, and the mussel does the rest, but the little scraps of Buddhas must be placed right side up with care, as Chinese aesthetic culture has never reached the appreciation or evolution of an intaglio.

The mussels are put in ponds and left there two or more years and are then ready for opening and cutting the "blisters" and Buddhas free from the shell surface. Whether the mussels were fed by the pearl cultivators the visitor did not learn, nor just the arrangement of rotation or alteration of ponds of each season's harvesting.

While the villagers carried on the other usual industries of rice and silk culture, the pearling remained the chief source of wealth, some families realizing as much as 300 silver dollars each year from their pearl crop. The blister pearls go to jewelers and are worked up into elaborate Chinese hair ornaments, and the miraculous images of the Buddha, tiny, carefully modeled, exquisite little half inch long jewels, are sold as sacred treasures and talismans to pilgrims at the Buddhist shrines around Hangchow and at Pootoo for the little while each season that the limited supply lasts.—Chicago Tribune.

Overreached.

The president of a college was talking to a little group of undergraduates about the wisdom of economy.

"But while economy is wise," he said, "to be mean or niggardly is the height of foolishness. The niggardly man is nearly always overreached. It is like the story of the miser and the mouthful of water.

"This miser had a cask of wine in his cellar, and every evening he would send down his man to fetch him up a pitcher. To keep the man from drinking any of the wine he would make him fill his mouth with water before he left the room. Then, on his return, the man would have to prove that the water still remained in his mouth, and thus the miser was convinced that none of the wine had been stolen.

"This scheme seemed ingenious, and yet the servant, with the greatest ease, overreached his master. He kept a pitcher of water hidden in the cellar, and, emptying his mouth on his descent, he would drink all the wine he desired and on his return upstairs would still have a full mouth to show the unsuspecting master."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Life and Love.

If love is to flourish between two people they must each be slow to take offense and not only willing, but glad, to pardon at the first and faintest sign of penitence; still more, to overlook entirely the sin which has been a blunder or an accident. Life and love are in great part the art of bearing with other people's shortcomings. Every offender, whatever the offense, is in the eyes of the law entitled to a fair trial, and no one should be condemned unheard. The exercise of a modicum of common sense and justice would nip most quarrels, whether between lovers or others, in the bud. Some one has wisely said that scarcely a novel was ever written which could have run to the end if the hero and heroine had been fully frank with one another. Most dissensions are founded upon misunderstandings. Much may be forgiven to those who love much by those who return such affection. Nor is it sufficient to forgive without forgetting the offense. The slate should be wiped clean and the transgression be as though it had never been.

How the Negro Will Be Judged

By BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

WE negroes must demonstrate more and more to the world that we are not only successful in religious organizations, but also IN BUSINESS AND COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISES. We will be judged in the future not so much by our ability to make abstract arguments and attract attention with our oratory, but by our efforts in CONSTRUCTIVE AND PROGRESSIVE directions. In the growth of a race complaints, condemnations and demands all have their elements of strength and helpfulness, but any race makes a mistake which depends wholly upon these for success.

* * *

The first and most fundamental thing is to give more attention as a race to the public schools in the south. The average negro child in the south is in school less than five months annually. In one state in the south less than one-fourth of the negro children attended any school at all year before last, and THAT ONE-FOURTH WERE IN SCHOOL FOR A PERIOD OF ONLY FOUR MONTHS. The schoolhouses in which many of our children are taught are not worthy of the name.

The negro race will never have again in this country such opportunities of securing land as it has today. The price of land in every part of the country is GRADUALLY INCREASING. If, in the southern states especially, we do not become landowners in this generation, it will be more burdensome for the next generation to do so. The time is not far off when the tide of foreign immigration will turn rapidly to the south, and WE SHALL BE DRIVEN TO THE RAGGED EDGE, so far as ownership of land is concerned, if we do not profit by our present opportunities.

* * *

We should strive to become in larger proportion a commercial and business race. We should organize and operate more banks, more stores, own more farms, and construct and own more and better houses. A race is judged largely by the character of the houses it occupies. The negro should not only wear shoes, BUT MAKE AND SELL SHOES. The negro woman should not only wear attractive hats, but make and sell hats.

IN EVERY CENTER OF NEGRO POPULATION THERE SHOULD BE A BUSINESS LEAGUE TO ENCOURAGE AND LEAD OUR PEOPLE IN COMMERCIAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTIONS.

While there is much discussion about the difficulties in the south, it is true that the fields of commerce, business, industry and labor are open to us there as they are not perhaps IN ANY OTHER PART OF THE COUNTRY. In proportion as we lay the foundations in these necessary directions we shall find our moral and church life strengthened and opportunities for negroes to secure college and university training enhanced.

NO RACE CAN SUCCEED WHICH IS ASHAMED OF ITSELF. I HAVE NEVER BEEN PROUDER OF BELONGING TO THE BLACK RACE THAN I AM TODAY. I AM PROUD OF OUR PAST, PROUD OF OUR PRESENT AND HAVE UNBOUNDED FAITH IN OUR FUTURE.

The Tendency of Americans to Overwork

By THOMAS M. TAYLOR, Eminent New York Physician

IT is an unfortunate fact that the lives of public and professional men cannot be regulated to avert what might be termed a national calamity. The lawyer, the doctor, the public man, CANNOT HAVE ANY REGULAR HOURS OF EMPLOYMENT. The banker might have, but there are always the after hour conference, the night meetings of directors and the worry that is constantly with him WHETHER HE IS ACTUALLY WORKING OR NOT.

* * *

It might be suggested to these men that they take frequent vacations, have regular exercise, sleep regularly, eat regularly and moderately, and NEVER, no matter what the conditions, OVERTAX THEMSELVES. But how many of them will follow such directions?

There are few examples that illustrate the value of such safeguards. There is Mr. Sage. He has always regulated his life in such a manner that at the age of eighty-eight he is still able to go about his work as usual and even scorns a vacation.

J. Pierpont Morgan also has the proper idea. He takes regular vacations and never permits his affairs, however pressing, to interfere with his health.

Perhaps the great trouble is that our public and professional men work hard INTERMITTENTLY. Long periods of comparatively easy routine are followed by several days of the most enervating mental activity.

IT IS THAT WHICH TELLS ON THE SYSTEM. IT IS BAD, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY REMEDY FOR IT.

The Naval Supremacy Of the United States

By Captain THOMAS ALLNUTT BRASSEY, Former Editor of the British Naval Annual

WITHIN TEN YEARS THE COMMAND OF THE SEAS HAS PASSED FROM GREAT BRITAIN TO THE UNITED STATES. THE LATTER COUNTRY IS NOW BUILDING MORE BATTLESHIPS THAN ENGLAND IS, AND ITS RESOURCES ARE GREATER THAN THOSE OF GREAT BRITAIN. Our only hope of maintaining our supremacy on the seas is a federation through which the colonies will aid in the building up and maintenance of the navy of the mother country.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY

Color of Eyes—Risk from Magazine Explosions—Ready Tempering—Cellulose Cotton—Deep Mining—The Best Eggs—Fresh Grapes All Winter—Gun Erosion—Tin from Waste—Copper Paint for Ships.

The novel theory that the difference in the color of people's eyes is a protective adaptation to surroundings comes from Prof. Wallace, of Kimberley, South Africa. Natives of regions where blue light is predominant—Swedes, Norwegians and sailors, for instance—have blue eyes, while near the equator, or in sandy lands like South Africa, where intense yellow light is experienced, the eyes take a rich dark yellow hue, as those of the Kaffirs and Malays, Italians and Spaniards. Generally speaking, the Scotch have blue, the English gray, and the French dark eyes.

* * *

From experiments in Belgium, Leon Thomas gives reassurance to dwellers a few miles away from stores of high explosives. Various quantities of dynamite up to a ton were exploded, and the destructive effects were exploded, and the destructive effects were confind to radi of 50 to 400 feet, leading to the conclusion that the greatest store of explosives that colud be collected would not endanger life or substantial buildings beyond 100 to 500 yards. Further away, up to 3,000 yards, an explosion would give a return shock, with no more serious injury than broken windows or dislodged tiles.

* * *

In the new process of D. Engels, carbon for hardening iron and steel is obtained from carbides and certain fluxes. A mixture of silicium carbide and sodium sulphate, for example is applied to the cold metal, and then heatened to redness with it, the reaction being so rapid that an eighth-inch steel plate is made to resist the best tempered steel tools on one side while the other side remains wholly soft.

* * *

Last year hydrophobia statistics at the Berlin institute show that of 281 persons inoculated at once on being bitten by a mad dog, 1½ per cent died, of those treated medically, 6 per cent; and of those not treated, 11 per cent.

* * *

Artificial cotton is now made from various woods, as from pine in Bavaria and from fir in France. In the French process, the wood, freed from bark and knots and pulverised by a special machine, is steamed ten hours in a horizontal brass lead-lined cylinder of 3,500 cubic feet capacity, after which 2,000 cubic feet of a bisulphate of soda wash is added and the whole is heated thirty-six hours under a pressure of three atmospheres. The fiber, thus made very white, is then washed and ground by a series of strong metallic meshes, after which it is given electro-chemical bleaching by chloride of lime. The mass is dried between two powerful rollers The resulting pure cellulose is reheated in a tight metal boiler with a mixture of chloride of zinc and hydrochloric and nitric acids, to which is added a little castor oil, casein and gelatine to give resistance to the fiber. The very consistent paste produced is drawn into threads through a kind of drawplate. The threads are passed over gummed cloth, then immersed in weak carbonate of soda solution, dried between two slowly-turning cylinders, and finally given solidity by an ammoniacal bath.

* * *

The deepest mining snaft has been sunk to a little more than a mile in Cape Colony, and the deepest bore-hole has reached about the same depth in Silesia. The Hon. C. A. Parsons contends that there should be no insurmountable difficulty in carrying a shaft down twelve miles. An approximate estimate has shown that to reach a depth of two miles the cost would be $2,500,000, ten years would be required. and a rock temperature of 122 degrees F. would be found; while to penetrate twelve miles would cost $25,000,000, and would take eighty-five years; the rock temperature expected being 272 degrees.

* * *

Brown shelled eggs have been thought so much better than white ones that the shells are now artificially colored. A recent medical writer, however, declares that there is probably no nutritive difference between eggs naturally brown and white, but that deep-colored, almost reddish, yolks indicate richness in iron and eggs of much greater nutritive value than those of pale yellow yolks laid by anemic, town kept hens.

* * *

The curious new French method of preserving grapes depends upon cutting so that five or six inches of vine is left attached to each fine bunch. The piece of vine-stem is inserted in a wide-mouthed bottle filled with water, and the grapes hang outside without touching the bottle. The bottles are placed on large racks in a cellar, where, water being supplied daily toreplace evaporation loss, choice table grapes are kept fresh and perfect throughout the entire winter. The process is expensive, but there are said to be customers for the grapes at $2.00 or more a pound at certain times in the year.

* * *

Nitroglycerine powders are stated to have a combustion temperature above the fusing point of steel. This causes very rapid erosion of heavy guns, for at each discharge a thin layer of the bore is actually fused and carried away. Nitrocellulose compounds, such as are used by the United States Government, have a much lower combustion temperature, American guns for this reason being much less affected in action than British guns.

* * *

The recovery of tin from old cans and scrap plate has been a subject of much experiment, and is already developing into an important industry among the thrifty Germans. They now treat waste tin-plate at eight factories, by electrolytic methods reducing 30,000 tons annually. Much old tin is sent from the United States to Germany, and some years ago the price of scrap tin in New York reached $5.00 a ton. Yet the scrap contains only 2½ per cent of tin.

* * *

A novel method of giving an anti-fouling coating to a ship's bottom is the subject of a recent patent. Quick-drying paint is first applied, then copper powder is blown into it and the surface is burnished, after which the application of still finer copper is continued until a complete surface of copper results.

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

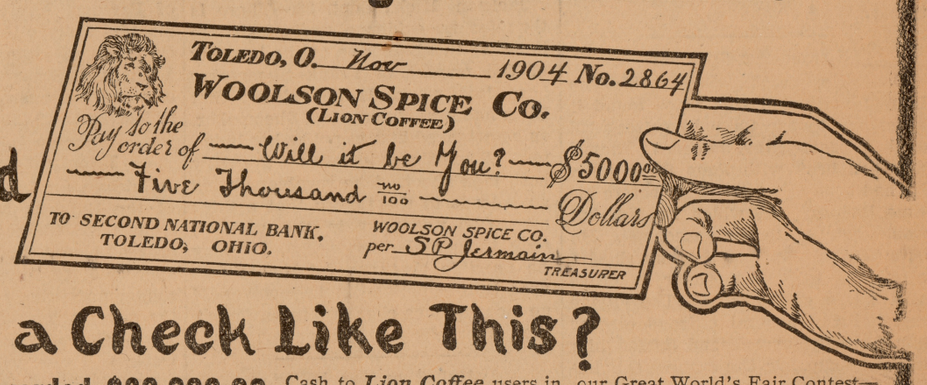
$50,000.00

CASH GIVEN AWAY to Users of

LION COFFEE

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

How Would You Like a Check Like This?



We Have Awarded $20,000.00 Cash to *Lion Coffee* users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

Presidential Vote Contest

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.

What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

Grand First Prize of $5,000.00

will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer $5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00 "	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES, TOTAL,	$20,000.00

How Would Your Name Look on One of These Checks?

Everybody uses coffee. If you will use *LION COFFEE* long enough to get acquainted with it, you will be suited and convinced there is no other such value for the money. Then you will take no other—and that's why we advertise. And we are using our advertising money so that both of us—you as well as we—will get a benefit. Hence for your *Lion Heads*

WE GIVE BOTH FREE PREMIUMS AND CASH PRIZES

Complete Detailed Particulars in Every Package of

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

BOYS AND PLUNDER

Sheriff and Deputies Capture Two 19-Year Old Boys

IN THEIR BOAT

With Goods Stolen from Portland, Lyons and Muir—Brought to Ionia County Jail

Ionia, Mich., Sept. 28.—Sheriff Searles and his deputies made an arrest last night that will cause the residents of Ionia and the towns around in the county to rest easier than they have for some weeks. Al Conklin and Al Wilson, two 19-year-old boys, were captured in a boat on the Grand river at Saranac with a part of the plunder from stores here and at Portland, Lyons and Muir. They were brought to the county jail here and locked up.

For several weeks thieves, believed to be Conklin and Wilson, have been working the various towns in Ionia county, stealing small sums of money, clothing and other articles. All efforts to capture them were for a time vain, as they appeared to be thoroughly acquainted with the places in which their work was done and never left any clues. The officers of the whole county were kept on the lookout, and merchants were almost afraid to leave their stores alone at night.

Monday night they entered the depot at Portland, where they broke open the slot machine and secured a small amount of change. They then stole a hand-car, which they rode to Lyons, From there they went to Muir and broke into a clothing store; then stole a boat and floated down the Grand river. They got as far as Saranac, where they were nabbed by the officers.

Conklin's father is a G. A. R. man and lives in Ionia, while Wilson claims to hail from Saginaw. Both say they are employes of the Lansing Wheelbarrow works. Their boat was well stocked with provisions and plunder of all sorts, and it is thought they had planned a long trip.

CUSTER'S BRIGADE.

Noted Regiment Meets In Detroit In Annual Reunion.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 28.—Veterans of the civil war, who were members of the First, Fifth and Sixth Michigan cavalry regiments, will hold reunions in the G. A. R. Memorial hall, several hundreds of the old soldiers being present from various parts of the state. The Michigan cavalry brigade, composed of those three regiments and also the Seventh Michigan cavalry regiment, will hold a business session this afternoon and a campfire reunion this evening, when appropriate exercises will be observed. The Seventh cavalry held its reunion at Saginaw yesterday, but will participate in the general meeting tonight. These are the regiments which helped constitute the famous "Custer brigade," which was given credit by southern generals with really doing the decisive work for the north in the famous battle of Gettysburg.

Ejected the Preacher.

Dansville, Mich., Sept. 28.—The Baptist society of this place found it necessary to use force in getting rid of their pastor, Rev. James A. Thoms, who has been with them for a year. He had been asked to resign before his time had expired, which he did, but would not vacate the parsonage. He entered the pulpit of the church and attempted to read a paper to prove that he is still pastor. The village marshal and several citizens ejected him from the church and landed him in the lockup. At the earnest solicitation of his wife he was released and allowed to go home.

Swallowed Carbolic Acid.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 28.—Martin Aoch, aged 45 years, living at 339 Ross street, committed suicide in the presence of his family by swallowing carbolic acid. He leaves a wife and ten children. Aoch was an employe of the Bennett Car Co., and the only reason known for his act is despondency over the fact that he had been degraded from fireman to yardman because of drink. He had been on a spree for four or five days.

Crushed In Mine Shaft.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 28.—Jessop Musich, an Austrian timberman, was killed south of No. 3 shaft, North Tamarack mine, while engaged in taking out timbers. They gave way, precipitating him down the slope. He lingered several hours in agony from internal injuries. He was 30 years old and unmarried.

Game Law Violators Punished.

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 28.—Henry Wilson, who pleaded guilty to the charge of violating the game laws by shooting deer out of season, has been sentenced to sixty days in the county jail. Two other men, foremen in logging camps at Big Bay, have each been assessed $32 50 on the charge of having venison in their possession.

BIG 'PHONE WAR.

Much Strife In Shiawassee Between Michigan and Union Lines.

Owosso, Mich., Sept. 28.—A gigantic telephone war is being waged in this section of the state between the Michigan Telephone Co. and the Union Co., which has headquarters at Alma and hundreds of miles of toll lines in the western part of the state.

The Union company was chartered seven years ago, and although the Michigan company was at once forced to reduce its rental, no retaliation was attempted until a few months ago, when war was declared in Shiawassee county, where the Union company is especially strong. The Michigan people declared it to be a fight to a finish and promised to put in 1,000 free phones, if necessary, to ruin its rival.

The Michigan company showed that it meant business and cut rates on rural phones to an absolutely ruinous figure, and installing several hundred phones about the county. Its next move was to beat the Union company out of the business of the city of Owosso.

At this point the Union company woke up. At the last meeting of the chamber of commerce a resolution was unanimously adopted that after Oct. 1 the Union phone would be used exclusively.

Mayor Stanley E. Parkill is president of the Union company. He says: "This matter has been forced upon us, and we intend fighting to the finish. I believe it will be the finish of the Michigan company, too. We know that their bonds are being hawked unsuccessfully all over the east, and that they are hard pressed for money."

The Union company has 1,000 phones in Owosso and Corunna alone.

STATE FAIR SITE.

Committee Given a Choice of Three at Detroit Meeting.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 28.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Michigan Agricultural society, held at the Normandie hotel yesterday afternoon, the site known as the seven-and-a-half-mile site, on the east side of Woodward avenue, was accepted as the permanent location of the state fair. The citizens' committee of Detroit has decided to ask the next legislature to appropriate $200,000 for buildings and improvements for the new fair site.

This action was taken after a visit by the fair directors yesterday morning to three sites offered by the Detroit citizens' committee.

The executive committee of the agricultural society is composed of twenty-seven members. There were present yesterday twenty-two members. On the vote as to whether or not the seven-and-a-half-mile site should be accepted there were 13 years, 8 nays and later that the eight votes int he negative were registered by members of the committee who thought the site was a little too far out, but had no objections to locating in Detroit. However, when even those eight saw that a majority desired the site, they declared themselves as being perfectly satisfied. The meeting was entirely without strife or contention, and when it adjourned there were general expressions of satisfaction on all sides.

Tangle In a Murder Case.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 28.—There is thus far no evidence against George Ryan, as to whether or not he is guilty of the murder of Frank Shoemaker here last week. It is evident that Ryan had a grudge against Shoemaker, as he attacked him at police headquarters. The officers insist that they saw both men shoot. The revolvers being gone leads to the theory that a third man, who was seen in the vicinity, took them and disappeared. It may be possible that the fatal shot was fired by the policemen themselves. If no more serious charges are preferred, that of burglary will be presented.

Unknown Man Killed.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 28.—The frightfully mutilated body of an unknown man was found on the main track of the Michigan Central, west of Livernois avenue, by Herman Yaeger and Fred Roehmer, car inspectors, about 5:20 in the afternoon. As far as can be learned, there were no witnesses to the man's death, but the most probable theory is he was struck by a train while walking on the track. The victim appears to have been either a Hungarian or a Russian, about 30 years old.

Pulp Mill Men May Strike.

Niles, Mich., Sept. 28.—The Michigan Wood Pulp Co. has issued an order requiring a night shift to work Saturday nights, which will oblige the men to work thirteen hours more each week than formerly at the same wages. The local council of the papermakers' union has referred the matter to the central union and will abide by the decision of that body. A strike may ensue.

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR HILLSDALE FAIR.

October 5, 6 and 7, the Lake Shore Ry. will run special trains to Hillsdale and return, and sell tickets at low rates. Special will leave Ypsilanti at 7 a. m. Returning leave Hillsdale at 5:25 p. m. See hand bills. 45

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

DECLARES IT A FORGERY

Letter Alleged to Have Been Written by President

NATION'S CHIEF

Vigorously Denouuces Its Authenticity — It Deceived Union Labor

Butte, Mont., Sept. 28.—This district is much exercised over the publication in the Miners' Magazine, published at Denver by the Western Federation of Miners, of that purporting to be a denunciation of labor unions by President Roosevelt and a denial of its authenticity by the president. The president's contradiction was sent to former Senator Lee Mantle in response to telegrams of inquiry from him, and was as follows:

"White House, Washington, Sept. 26. —Your telegram received. The letter you refer to, purporting to be addressed by me to Michael Donnelly and printed in the Miners' Magazine of Sept. 22 is, of course, an absurd and impudent forgery. I have written no such letter, nor any letter even resembling it, to Mr. Donnelly, nor to anyone else. I have written Mr. Donnelly, requesting to know if he has received any such letter, and requesting him, if so, to at once lay it before the district attorney of Chicago, to find out whether it is possible to discover and punish the forgers.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

The letter in which the president was represented to have made an attack on union labor was addressed to Michael Donnelly of Chicago, president of the Butchers and Meatcutters' union. The document is given in full with President Roosevelt's name attached, but without date, and it is stated that it was written in response to an appeal by Donnelly to him to interfere for the settlement of the late butchers' strike. Following are some extracts from it:

"I stand ready to do as my illustrious predecessor, Grover Cleveland, did and assert the power of this nation against all local nullifiers."

After advising Donnelly to put a stop to the strike the president is represented as saying: "In any case, be assured I will keep my hands off unless your folly brings you into collision with the laws of the United States, when my hand will go on in a way you will not like. I am not to be either wheedled or frightened into meddling with what is none of my business."

Grand Rapids Man Defeated.

Buffalo, Sept. 28.—The entire roster of grand officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was elected for two years at Tuesday's session of the ninth biennial convention. Some opposition to the re-election of Grand Master Hannahan developed and Frank McManany of Grand Rapids was placed in the field against him. When it came down to a vote, however, Mr. Hannahan carried the convention by a large majority. The grand officers are: Grand master, John J. Hannahan; first vice grand master, Timothy Shea of Peoria; third vice grand master, Charles W. Maier of Parsons, Kan.; fourth vice grand master, Eugene A. Ball of Stratford, Ont.; grand secretary and treasurer, William S. Carter of Peoria, Ill.; editor and manager of official organ, J. F. McNamee of Indianapolis.

Twenty Defective Boilers.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Three big plants of the Pullman works, the hammer, freight and Calumet shops, have been ordered closed by Chief City Boiler Inspector J. C. Blaney, who found and condemned twenty defective boilers in the establishments. As a result 2,000 men, who were about to be put to work, will remain idle until new boilers are installed or the old ones put in satisfactory condition.

Tokio Full of Sick Soldiers.

Tokio, Sept. 28.—Unofficial estimates place the number of sick and wounded Japanese soldiers under treatment in Japan at forty-five thousand. The military hospitals at Tokio, Osaka and Hiroshima contain 10,000 each. Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to mountain and health resorts. The system of handling and treating the sick and wounded is working splendidly and the death rate is exceptionally small.

British Warship Sunk.

London, Sept. 28.—The British torpedo boat destroyer Chamois has been lost off the island of Cephalenia, in the Mediterranean. All on board were saved. While going at full speed on a trial yesterday a screw blade came off, pierced the bottom of the destroyer and she sank. Two stokers were scalded.

Bank Cashier a Suicide.

Longford, Kan., Sept. 28.—J. J. Marty, cashier of the Longford bank, committed suicide by cutting his throat. Despondency over long continued ill-health is supposed to have caused the deed. He was representative from Clay county about eight years ago, having been elected by the Populists.

STRANGE KIDNAPING.

Young Jewess Stolen From Her Mother and Children.

New York, Sept. 28.—A story of the kidnaping a young mother from her two young children and mother-in-law in Boston is told at the Hebrew sheltering home in East Broadway by Mrs. Yenta Fendel, who with two small children had found refuge in the institution.

With her daughter-in-law, Hanna Fendel, a handsome young woman and the latter's two children, Mrs. Fendel said she left Odessa, Russia, for this county to join the father of the children in St. Paul, Minn. At the steamship pier in Boston they were waiting for their baggage when two well-dressed young men approached and told them they were to go to Carmel, N. J., and volunteered to take them there. The entire party were placed in a carriage with their baggage and after riding about Boston for half an hour reached the railroad station. There the men induced the young mother to go with them and left the old woman to care for the children in the carriage. An hour later one of the men returned alone and telling old Mrs. Fendel that her daughter would soon be there, took the old woman and children and placed them aboard a train. That was the last she ever saw of her daughter or her baggage. The next thing she knew she was transferred to a steamboat and landed in New York.

At the steamboat landing she was met by two young men, who took her and the children to the East Broadway home and left them on the stoop. Then they drove hurriedly away. Hyman Selkoff, a tailor of Carmel, is a brother of the young wife who has disappeared.

Philippines Will Not Exhibit.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Col. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, replying to an inquiry from W. H. Hills, chairman of the government board of the Lewis and Clark exposition, as to the participation by the Philippine government at the Portland fair, says that in view of the great burden caused by participation in the St. Louis fair and the money and effort it has cost, the Philippine government feels constrained, with much regret, to decline participation in the Lewis and Clark exposition. The colonel says that as much as it would like to make an exhibit on the Pacific coast because of its proximity to the islands, yet the Philippine government does not feel warranted in spending another dollar for that purpose in the United States at this time.

Wanted For Embezzlement.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 28.—Sheriff Kalb of Columbus, O., left today for that city with George M. Collier, formerly examiner of engineers of Ohio, who is wanted there on the charge of embezzling $790 of state funds. His wife, to whom he was married in the police matron's rooms last Saturday, will return with him.

Lady Curzon Worse.

London, Sept. 28.—A dispatch from Walmer Castle to a local news agency says: It is learned, on good authority, that Lady Curzon has undergone a change for the worse and that her condition is critical.

Confessed Big Theft.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 28.—William Smith and Charles Jennings have confessed to the theft of $10,000 worth of diamonds from O. Cohen last June and were sentenced to fourteen years each in the state penitentiary.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Wednesday, Sept. 28.

DETROIT.—Wheat: No. 1 white, $1.19; No. 2 red, $1.21; December, $1.19; May, $1.21. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 53½c; No. 3 yellow, 56c. Oats—No. 3 white, 32c. Rye—No. 2, 80c. Beans—October,$1.69; November, $1.65. Clover—Spot, $7.40; December, $7.42½.

CHICAGO. — Wheat: New Sept., $1.10⅜; Sept., $1.13¼; Dec., $1.12. May, $1.13¼. Corn — Sept., 52¾c; Dec., 50¼c; May, 48¾c. Oats—Sept., 29⅝c; Dec., 30¾c; May, 33c. Pork—Sept., $11.70; Oct., $11.62; Jan., $13.35. Lard—Sept., $7.37; Jan., $7.45. Ribs—Sept., $7.75. Flax—Sept., $1.09; Dec., $1.11. Timothy—Sept., $2.75. Clover—Sept., $12.25.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Choice steers, $5.10@5.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lb, $2 50@3.25; mixed butcher fat cows, $2.50@3.50; good shipped bulls, $2.75@3.50; common feeders, $2@3. Veal calves, $4@5; extra, $5.50@6.25. Milch cows and springers, $25@45 each. Best lambs, $5.25@5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, $3.25@3.75; culls and common, $1.50@2.50. Hogs—Light to good butchers, $5.80@5.90; pigs, $5@5.60; roughs, $3.50@4.50.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, $5.65@6.50; poor to medium, $3.50@5.40; cows, $1.50@4.50; heifers, $2@4.75; bulls, $2@4; calves, $3@6.50. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5.75@6.35; good to choice heavy, $6@6.30; light, $5.90@6.30. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, $3.60@4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3@3.80; native lambs, $3.50@6.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Market very dull. Hogs, steady; pigs, $5.75@6.80; Yorkers, $6@6.45; mediums, $6@6.40; heavy, $6@6.25. Sheep and lambs strong. Calves dull.

PLANNED TO RUIN

Hull of Battleship Connecticut by Obstruction

PLACED ON WAYS

Plot to Damage Vessel Discovered by Divers—Strict Watch Being Kept

New York, Sept. 28.—The Herald today prints the following:

"With the intention of ruining the hull of the battleship Connecticut, which will be launched at the New York navy yard Thursday, some person or persons placed an obstruction on the ways. When it was placed there or by whom is not known, for it was not discovered until divers were sent down to make an investigation. This investigation was made as a matter of precaution, and the naval officers then learned that an obstruction had been placed on the ways that would have destroyed the work of months.

"Officers at the navy yard would not discuss the matter at all, and it would not have become known if, in addition to the special guard of marines, two watchmen had not been stationed at the stern in the vessel with loaded revolvers and instructions to fire at any suspicious object in the water. It is believed that the obstruction was brought to the yard and placed in position from the boat. As is usual before a large ship is launched, drivers were sent down to see that the ways were clear. They went down for the first time on Saturday, and since the obstruction was found they have been making the most careful examination and were working there yesterday afternoon. They will be sent down for the last time tomorrow morning before the ship is launched, and Naval Constructor Baxter, who has charge of the launching, will be satisfied that everything is all right before he gives the signal which will send the great battleship into the water."

Denver, Sept. 28.—Secretary W. D. Haywood of the Western Federation of Miners, said last night that the reputed letter of President Roosevelt to President Donnelly of the butchers' union was copied from the Wisconsin Toiler. Secretary Haywood said he did not know where the Toiler was published.

May Smoke In Automobiles.

New York, Sept. 28.—Women may smoke as much as they choose while riding in automobiles, so far as the police department is concerned, according to an announcement just made by Police Commissioner McAdoo. This announcement came after much newspaper comment had followed an arrest of a member of an automobile party Sunday evening, the arresting policeman taking occasion to rebuke a woman in the automobile for smoking in public. "The smoking was only an incident of the generally disorderly character of those in the automobile," said the commissioner.

Tribute to Michigan Man.

Willimantic, Conn., Sept. 28.—The third national convention of the St. John the Baptist Union of America began here Tuesday with an attendance of 150 delegates from several of the states, in which persons of French birth or descent are mostly settled. In his annual address President Felix Galimeau of Southbridge, Mass., paid a tribute to the Rev. J. Roch Magnan of Muskegon, Mich., who died in Rome in June, and who was one of the founders of the organization. National Secretary J. A. Caron reported a total membership of 7,346 in ninety-one councils.

Grant Leaves For East.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Brig.-Gen. Frederick D. Grant relinquished command of the department of the lakes here Tuesday and left for New York to assume command of the department of the east. Gen. Grant will be succeeded in Chicago by Brig.-Gen. Frederick Fuston, at present in charge of the department of the Columbia, with headquarters at Vancouver barracks, Washington.

School Directors' Fatal Quarrel.

Mount Ayer, Ia., Sept. 28.—Samuel Egli is dead and William Kling, his self-confessed slayer, is in jail as the result of a quarrel over the school laws. Both are directors and had met on school business when the difficulty arose. Egli is said to have threatened to strike Kling with an ax, and Kling shot him through the heart. Self-defense is the plea.

Took Any Old Thing.

Portland, Mich., Sept. 28.—Burglars broke into the Pere Marquette depot, secured considerable money from the slot machines and left ina hand car, which was found at Lyons. The Gibbs schoolhouse, adjacent to the track, was entered, as was the Lankins warehouse in Portland. In the latter place butter and eggs were taken. Robberies last week at Ionia and Lyons indicate that the gang belongs in this county.

RUSSIANS FORTIFYING.

Preparing to Check Flanking Movement on Tie Pass.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 28.—The war commission adjourned early last evening without issuing further news from the front.

A Mukden telegram to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, reporting that the Japanese had crossed the Hun river fifty miles above the city, is believed to refer to scouting parties of Japanese whose presence there was recorded in the Associated Press dispatches of Sept. 26.

The movement of Japanese forces on the Liao river, which was reported in a dispatch from Gen. Sakharoff to the general staff on Sept. 26, is all the more significant since Sianchan is the starting point of roads leading to Tie pass, Mukden and Sinmintin.

The announcement that the Russians are fortifying Fakoman, twenty-five miles northeast of Mukden, shows that Gen. Kuropatkin is preparing to check the flanking movement on Tie pass from the west in case Sinmintin should have to be evacuated.

The entire absence of news from Port Arthur, it is feared, indicates a closer blockade there. Hitherto dispatches from Gen. Stoessel have been coming through semi-weekly.

A telegram received here from Batoum, reporting that reservists are being transported along the Caucasian coast, brings the first intimation that troops there are being mobilized. There are only two army corps in the Caucasus and one of these has apparently been ordered to the far east.

HE FEARED INSANITY.

Noted American Scholar Committed Suicide In Germany.

Berlin, Sept. 28.—D. H. Goss, president of the American institute at Strassburg shot and killed himself there Monday. Mr. Goss left a letter saying he feared he was becoming insane and for that reason had decided to commit suicide. The American institute is closed.

Indianapolis, Sept. 28.—David K. Goss, who committed suicide at Strassburg, Germany, was superintendent of the Indianapolis public schools from 1894 to 1900, and as such was a member of the state boardof education.

Mr. Goss graduated from the State university, where his abilities as a student won him a fellowship at Cornell. His post-graduate work at Cornell won him the Andrew D. White scholarship at Heidelberg university, where he went to pursue his studies in history and from where he was called to the superintendency of the Indianapolis schools. His widow and two boys, Donald and Elmer, survive him. Mr. Goss visited here last month. At that time it was noticed that he suffered intensely from nervousness.

Mexican Murderers Punished.

Boston, Sept. 28.—William T. Way of this city has been informed by Herbert H. D. Peierce, third assistant secretary of state, that the Mexican authorities had passed sentenced upon the persons concerned in the murders of Mr. Way's brother Clarence and Edward B. Latimer, another American citizen. The United States consul at Mazatlan reports to the state department that Francisco Gastro has been sentenced to death; Hermolao Torres, the alcalde of Aguacalciene de Waca, the town where the tragedy occurred, to ten months' imprisonment and a fine of 500 pesos, and Fidelfo Carrasco to eight months' imprisonment. Messrs. Way and Latimer were killed on July 19th.

Vegetarians In Convention.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 28.—The fifth international vegetarian congress opened Tuesday on the exposition grounds. As this was the first congress held in America, the foreign delegation was large. The congress was called to order by the chairman, F. J. Conrad of New York city, who introduced President R. P. Reichard of the St. Louis Vegetarian society. An address of welcome was made by President Dr. Henry S. Chubb of the American Vegetarian society, Philadelphia, to which William E. Axon, LL. D., London, responded.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

The government's monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that for the month of August, 1904, the total receipts were $19,132,439, an increase as compared with August, 1903, of $347,925.

Major Thomas Adams, assistant inspector-general of the Presidio, near San Francisco, is dead from injuries received last Saturday, when he was struck by a street car. He was 59 years of age and a graduate of West point. In point of service he was the oldest artillery officer on the coast.

The engagement of Capt. Louis N. Bash, U. S. A., to the novelist, Miss Bertha Runkle of New York has been announced. Capt. Bash, who is now serving in the Philippines, is the son of Major Bash, retired, of Peoria, Ill. The wedding is to take place at Miss Runkle's New York home late in the autumn.

The steamer Virginia, from Labrador, reports that the coast was swept by a heavy gale last week and that eleven vessels, mostly fish-laden, were driven ashore, the greater portion of them being totally wrecked. Seven sailors belonging to two craft were drowned. The crews of the other two vessels wrecked reached shore.